TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

A LESSON.

BY ROBERT LE DI.

That day my heart was aweary
And sick of the care and strife,
Of the long, long days and dreary,
Woven into the poor man's life.
It seemed so hard to be driving,
Just for bread to put in the mouth,
No thought of the cramped soul striving,
Weighted down with hunger and drouth.

Far below I saw before me
The silver gray line of the strand,
And then the meaning came o'er me
Of the lesson so near at hand;
One like the manor divider,
Drear and frozen the harbor lay,
On the other gleamed far wider,
The beautiful dancing blue bay.

Like the wild free bay my longing,
Like the ice-locked harbor my heart;
But ever glad hopes came thronging,
For the ice-fetters soon will part,
The sun of infinite gladness
Shine warm on the frozen sea,
Then, breaking its bonds of sadness,
Shall come my heart's desire to me.

Lynn, Mass.

For the Blade.

LOVING.

BY F. S. RYMAN.

Unless you can live 'mid a cloud of prayers
With a heart to that one thought single;
Unless you shall find in your holiest prayers
The dear one's memory single;

Unless each day on fair faces new
Your eye can look unrepining;
Unless you can dread lest you
To the love in your bosom shining;

Unless in the still and silent night,
Or when you're alone and lonely,
You can think of this as your chief delight,
Your soul's sure solace only;

Unless you are willing to live or die
For the thoughts that speak thus approving
Of the dear, pure idol that charms your eye,
Oh! never call it loving.

Our Story Teller.

A MARRIAGE IN HEAVEN.

BY HENRY HERMAN.

It was on the afternoon of October 2, 1881—a cold, bleak afternoon, when the sky was dull and grey, and an angry wind chased the yellow leaves from their hiding places between the tombstones of Ossory churchyard! In front of the little church itself the path was smothered with the delicate petals of the clematis which had dropped, shivering with cold, from the great creeper that covered the sacred edifice from the ground to the belfry, where the bell had been tolling, slowly, solemnly, mournfully.

There was a great congregation that afternoon in Ossory churchyard. Noble and gentle were there, farmer and peasant were there, the great and lowly stood side by side. Around an open grave stood a group of mourners, respected and beloved by all. There was General Sir Henry Ossory, tenth baronet of that name, the master of Ossory Hall, from which the village took its name. The bronze star on his breast denoted his country's honoring recognition of deeds of valor done. By his side, with her hand clasped in his, stood Lady Ossory, proud, queen-like, and erect, in spite of her fifty years. No tears on the faces of the old hero and his wife, and yet it was their only son who was being laid into the grave. He had been their pride, the hope of their declining years; only a couple of months ago he had left them, full of courage, in the plenitude of his strength, in the vigor of his youth, to fight his country's battle in the land of the Pyramids. He had died there, on that memorable 12th of September—a hero among heroes, the first in the charge, the first to climb over the enemy's entrenchments—the first to give the shout of victory in the name of England. A bullet had laid him low and now from across the sea they had brought the body. But they wept not. Had he not died as was his duty to his country and to his Queen? No; the heart might wince, and the chill grief gnaw—no tear could be espied on the face of the old soldier or of his brave old wife. A son had been born to them—their country had demanded the sacrifice of what they loved most in the world, and calmly, resignedly, like the Spartans of old, they made it and wept not.

Another pale face was now and then traversed by a tear. A young girl, tall and graceful, was standing with her arm around Lady Ossory's waist. It was Lady Henrietta Danvers, the daughter of a long line of earls, who had fondly hoped to make Jack Ossory her husband. The old couple had encouraged her, for she was the daughter of the general's dearest friend, but she had received little encouragement from the young man. And now her dream was at an end.

But there were many others who had known and loved brave Jack Ossory. There was Lord Lowton, from the Castle across the river, with his two sons, who had been Jack's playfellows at school; there was Squire Rambleton, the richest landowner in the county, with all his family; there were the members of the Ossory Cricket Club and of the Ossory Football Club, of which Jack Ossory had been president; there was the guard of honour from his own regiment, who had carried the body from the railway station to the grave. And then, in a great circle around, stood nearly the whole population of the village, from the vicar to the peddler, from the tradesman to the servant-maid. All remembered some kindly deed, some generous action, and all mourned his loss as their own.

They had cast the earth upon the body, and tender, loving hands had smothered his last resting-place with flowers and immortelles, which covered the coffin after it had been lowered into that black, yawning grave. Not a sound was heard except the clear voice of the vicar half-reading, half chanting, the solemn service for the burial of the dead: "I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, from henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord; even so, saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors."

Then the priest turned a little aside, commencing prayer, "Lord, have mercy upon us."

Hark! what was that? Everybody turned round. What was that terrible cry of soul-rending anguish that resounded in everybody's ears? Whose were those sobs that disturbed the solemnity of the holy service with their unseemly intrusion? Who was weeping so wildly, who was sobbing so loudly, in the hearing of the whole congregation? The culprit was soon found, and when she was found anger took the place of astonishment. It was Janie Miller, the daughter of a seamstress, who had been weeping and crying. What interest had she in the ceremonial? What right had she to grieve for him, with her doll's face streaming with tears? What next? But the offence was soon past. With a great sigh the poor girl wiped her face, whispering, "I beg pardon; I had forgotten," and she stole away from the crowd and sat herself down behind a great tombstone, quite, quite close to the wall, where they could not see her without searching for her purposely, and where a big weeping willow sheltered her from the cold wind that swept across the churchyard.

And they continued the service and finished it, and the crowd went away, and the little party from the Hall stayed until they had filled up the grave, and then they covered it over with crosses and wreaths of flowers. And the old soldier and his wife entered their carriage at the gate, and drove away silently with the with the proud girl whom they had desired to make their son's bride. And then one by one the loiterers went their way, and the laborers who had assisted in the sad ceremony took up their tools and did the same. An hour might have passed like that, and it was growing colder, and the clouds became more threatening, and the churchyard was quiet and lonely again with the silence of the dead who rested there.

All were gone, all had left—all but Janie. With a furtive glance, to see that she was really alone, she crept out from behind the big tombstone, quietly, tremblingly, with such a frightened gazelle look in her black eyes, and with the warm tears rushing down her face. The right hand, in nervous quiver, crushed a piece of paper, a letter—half opening and closing again, in time with the panting breath and the heaving bosom. Quietly she crept, she crouched, she stole to the grave where they had laid him. And when she had reached it, glancing behind her once more to see that she was really alone, that no human eye was espying her act, she knelt down on her knees, and, flinging herself over the little mound of earth, and over the immortelles and the wreaths and the crosses of flowers that nearly covered it, she clutched the soft earth with her hand, and, burying her face in the ground, commenced to sob, to sob as if her heart was breaking.

And her heart was breaking. He whom they had laid in his last resting place, the hero son of the proud old soldier and his prouder wife, the heir of Ossory, had been Janie's darling, her idol, her god on earth, her husband before God, if not before men, the father of her unborn child. How they had loved one an another! From childhood they had been sweethearts, keeping their loves holy from everybody's eye but their own. The son of the Master of Ossory and the daughter of the poor seamstress had grown up to regard themselves as one. Often had she spoken to him of the difference of station that would part them, "Have patience, my own, my very own," he had replied only a short time ago." In three months I shall be of age—then I shall be rich enough to make you my wife before all the world."

Then came the news of the war, and he was ordered to Egypt. Oh, that night of parting! That night of fear and joy! The night when they forgot all the world and its laws, and remembered only that they loved and how they loved! Where was the sin of it? In their hearts they were as spotless as any couple upon whom holy Church had spoken its blessing. And then he went away on his path of glory, and left her with her heart big with hope, with the sun-smile of his last kiss ever beaming before her eyes. And then his letters! How they breathed of the perfume of love, of the fragrance of hope, of they of the meeting that was to come, when she was to be his own for ever more, with none to gainsay. The last of all was now in her hand, stained with the tears that had soaked through it, crumpled and crushed, but sacred to her as the most precious thing she possessed on earth. "The campaign will be over in less than a fortnight, they say, my darling"—so said the letter—"and then I shall return—return to my Janie, who will then be for ever my own, my own sweet wife. What do you think I bought as I was coming through London? Why, how you smile, you little puss! I bought the license and the ring, so that there shall be no delay, no loss of time to make you truly my wife, as you are already before God. I think I shall be back at Ossory on the 2d of October, and the very next day—the very, very next day we will make good use of that license and that ring. God bless you and keep you for ever for me. "Your own

"JACK."

The 2d of October had come. That same day which was to her bliss untold opened to the fullest depth the grave of her hopes, when they laid in it all that remained on earth of her lover.

Nobody but herself knew her grief, her anguish. Nobody but herself knew of the crop of shame, of torture, that was growing for her in that little churchyard. Soon her condition would be noticed by all men. Soon the kindly gossips of the village would point to her as the graceless minx who overstepped the bounds of virtue, and who thenceforth would be scorned, and shunned, and pointed at, and talked about as a thing too vile to be touched by the hand of pity. Then they would ask who was the partner of her transgression.

But she had made up her mind. No blame should attach to the memory of her darling. His good name should be holy. Alone she would bear the heavy consequences of her love, which had become a sacrifice; no word of man should desecrate the secret which was buried in her heart and his. Firm was her resolve—stern and inexcible her determination to suffer alone. And when she went to the churchyard that day she had said to herself, "I will not weep. Nobody shall guess our secret." Ah, God has framed women's hearts as they should be—soft and malleable as pure gold—and when she saw them pile the heavy earth on him her tears burst from their founts, and she could no longer restrain the pent-up grief in her heart.

Hour after hour passed, and still Janie stirred not from the grave. The day had changed to night—to black, bleak cold night. Still Janie moved not from the grave. All she held dear lay there, there underneath the ground, there down underneath those masses of clay and flowers mixed in confusion. Oh, that she might for one second look into those eyes again and feel his kiss upon her cheek, and then go out into hopeless eternity! The prayers, the sighs, the sobs, and all with out avail! Oh, that he could clasp her once more in his arms, and tell her how he loved her! She looked up into the black darkness. What was this, was she dreaming? There, right before her, stretching out his arms to her, dressed as she had last seen him, stood her Jack, her lover. With a cry, in which her whole soul soared into the night, she sprang towards him, she felt herself caught in his arms, she felt a cold hand touch her neck, and two icy lips sought and kissed her, and, with a voice of love unutterable, he said, "Come, my darling, come!" Then a faint mist came before her eyes, a chill feeling crept over her and stifled her reply in her throat, her head swam, she felt herself reeling, and she fell down on the grave unconscious. And the clouds which had threatened so long, began to break, and the moon, peeping through the open, shone brightly on the lonely graveyard, and on the form of the girl lying there to all appearances lifeless and cold,

II.

Ossory Hall was hushed in the stillness of sleep. The great hall door was bolted and barred; no light twinkled in any of the chamber windows; even Nestor, the big mastiff, was lying, to all appearances, asleep athwart the steps leading from the dining-room into the terraced garden below. The moon was still shining, but away on the horizon the first gleam of dawn tinged the sky with soft purples and greens. All was silence—the lovely calm of a lovely autumn night bursting into early morn.

A bolt was drawn carefully, noiselessly, at the little side door used as a servants' entrance; then another, in the same quiet, stealthy manner; then a chain fell with a little thud, and then a key was turned in the lock, and the door was opened. The figure which appeared was that of a woman, lithe and tall, and the light of the moon falling on her showed her to be a lady advanced in years. Nestor, aroused from his seeming slumber, made a movement as if to rush at her, but, recognizing who it was, walked solemnly towards her, silently expressing his delight at seeing her at this unusual hour. For it was Lady Ossory, who had crept down from her chamber, where she had lain sleepless and comfortless—who had stolen down with her mother's heart filled with silent anguish to try and walk over to Ossory churchyard, and there to shed the tears on the grave of her son which her bravery and her pride had forbidden yesterday. Yesterday she was the mother of a soldier, the wife of a soldier—but when she was alone in her room with herself and her God to whom she was praying, the mother's feelings in her bosom swelled until pride of station and stern chivalry were not left a corner to dwell in, and until only one thought filled her mind: "I must weep! I must moisten his grave with my tears." And as if impelled by an unseen hand, she dressed herself quickly, and now she stood in the open courtyard. Quietly she locked the door again, and, wrapping her black shawl closely round her, followed by Nestor, who was overjoyed at the opportunity of accompanying his mistress, and whose attempted barking she could only with difficulty restrain, she crossed the garden, opened the gate, and soon found herself following the little lane leading from Ossory Hall to Ossory churchyard.

How brightly the moon was shining, like a token of peace and happiness throughout the world! How quiet and still the night; even the wind was nearly hushed, and the sere leaves dropped lazily to the ground with a mere flutter. A walk of nearly half an hour—a rather tiring walk, at this hour of the night, for a delicate lady who had passed the prime of life—and Lady Ossory stood at the churchyard gate. The rusty lock was opened with difficulty, the gate swung on its hinges, and the mother walked to the spot where her son had been buried the day before. She was soon there, the tears rolling down her cheeks as she came nearer. Suddenly she stopped and checked herself. For there, across the grave of her son, lay Janie, cold and pallid, as she had fallen nearly four hours before. The open letter had escaped her grasp and was lying on the ground by her side. With an uncontrollable cry of terror, Lady Ossory, using all her strength, turned Janie's face towards her, and felt her heart. Thank God! There was life still in that body now lying limp and ghastly across that abode of death. But how did she come there? Why was she there? What was the meaning of it? She saw the letter, picked it up, and recognized her son's writing. "To make you truly my wife—as you are already before God." The letter dropped from her hand, the tears, restrained for the moment, fell fast and faster, warming, softening, and the old lady sank on her knees by Janie's side, and, lifting the body, kissed the pale face again and again. Disparity of station was forgotten. "His wife before God!" she cried. "Live, my daughter; oh, live, live, live!"

And the great dog who had been standing by, undecided whether or not to fly at her throat, crept up and licked Janie's face.

III.

There was great commotion and excitement that day among the servants at Ossory Hall. They could not understand it all. They had heard from Thaddy, the butcher's man, in whose cart Janie had been brought to the hall, how they had found her in the churchyard unable to walk, very ill and barely conscious; but how came my lady there? Why had my lady brought her to the hall? Why had my lady put her in the queen's bedroom, the room hallowed to Ossory Hall maid-servants by the fact that Queen Elizabeth had slept in it one night nearly three hundred years ago. Just imagine—the queen's room, and a fire lighted for her specially, and Dr. Gordon sent for! Why the queen's bedroom? They could not explain that mystery at all, and they would gladly have given half-a-crown apiece to any man, woman or child who would have solved the riddle.

But when my lady's own maid came down to dinner and declared that with her own eyes she had seen my lady tend to Janie's wants, as if Janie had been her daughter, and that with her own ears she had heard my lady call Janie "her child," "her dear," and the like, indignation which before had been but as a fire, smouldering under the ashes of self-respect, burst forth into a fierce flame. The young cat! They all were sure she was no better than she should be; and more than that, they were all doubly sure that her present illness was only a sham, and my lady would soon find her out. If she was ill, why not have sent her to the cottage, and let the parish doctor attend to her. There was something very wrong there; not that they suspected there could possibly be anything wrong with my lady—they would never dream of such a thing, but my lady had called her "her child"—that was peculiar, to say the least, under the circumstances—was it not?

It was not alone among the servants that Janie's arrival at Ossory Hall created surprise. Sir Henry looked upon his wife's conduct as undignified and compromising. The old lady had placed their son's letter into the General's hand. He admitted that Janie had strong claims upon their sympathy, and that she was even morally entitled to their support; but he considered that she ought to have been taken to her own home and not to the Hall, feeling sure that a hundred tongues were even then busily engaged in weaving the whole affair into a scandal not to be easily hushed up. But Lady Ossory was firm. The being whom her dead boy had loved and cherished she would love and cherish; the girl whom he would have sheltered from the world's bleak winds she would shelter and protect; she had lost her son, and she had found a daughter, and she felt as sure that her boy up there was made happier through her love for Janie, as she was of Heaven itself. "Very well, then," said the old soldier, "since it is a comfort to you, so be it. I am sorry that it is so; but since it is, I will not gainsay you." And he went out, and the keeper who accompanied him said afterwards that he had never known the General to miss so many birds in his life.

It was a big, square, oak panelled room—the Queen's bedroom—where Janie was lying half asleep, listlessly and seemingly unconscious of the great honor that had been done her in bringing her there. A lusty fire was burning in the great carved oak fireplace, lighting up the satyrs' heads on each side with a grim chuckle, and throwing a ruddy glare over the polished oak floor and over the soft blue and red Turkey carpet that had been laid down at the side of the bed. The heavy velvet curtains had been drawn over the lovely stained glass windows, so that the only light in the room was that given by the fire in the grate. In the dimness the pictures on the walls, *chef d'œuvres* of Sir Peter Lely and Sir Godfrey Kneller, of Sir Joshua Reynolds, and other masters of the art portrait painting, were barely discernible, and looked more like the shadows of the departed Ossorys than like the counterfeit presentments of those noble gentlemen and dames. The bed itself, with its massive oaken posters and footboard, carved in the grotesque style of the richest Elizabethan period, and hemmed in with its tapestry curtains where one soft color melted into another softer still—looked more like the canopy spread over some ghostly king than a resting place for the worn and weary living. The eyes in the great bear's head on the rug spread in front of the hearth seemed to glare and to stare with the red fire light dancing in them, as if some of the old savagery was left in them still, while the little knobs on the chased brass candlesticks on the table shone like so many little twinkling glowworms through the haze of the room. And in a big oaken armchair, into which a velvet curtain had been thrown, sat Lady Ossory by the side of the bed, holding Janie's cold hand clasped in her own.

"Absolute quiet," Dr. Gorden had said, "absolute quiet; as little light and as much warmth as possible. Her system had received a severe shock, and under excitement it will certainly give way." And Lady Ossory had resolved personally to see the physician's instructions carried out. Who better fitted to nurse her son's darling than the mother to whom his slightest wish was sacred. Carefully and quietly the light had been shut out from the room, noiselessly the coals had been piled on, until the chilliness of October gave way to genial warmth; her own hands had smoothed the pillows, and the maid, taking her cue from her mistress, had been talking in whispers only. But even she was told that she could go—that Lady Ossory would ring if she wanted her. *Hinc illæ lachrymæ!* Hence all the commotion, the heartburnings in the servants' hall.

Janie was lying there, pale, with her big eyes looking beseechingly at Lady Ossory, as if mutely asking, praying, for the impossible. The half-opened lips quivered now and then, and the cambric moved under the deep, long-drawn breath; but these were the only outward signs of life in her. Thus she had been lying there all the afternoon. At last Lady Ossory felt a slight pressure of Janie's hand on her own, the head moved wearily, with her eyes still fixed on her as before, the lips opened and muttered, "The very, very next day! The very, very next day!" Then, with a small cry, Janie started up and looked around, clutching convulsively Lady Ossory's hand.

"Be still, be calm, my child," whispered the old lady. "I am his mother, I know your secret, and I love you as my daughter for his sake."

"But—but—where—and you——"

"I am his mother—your Jack's mother, and you must be quiet and not excite yourself. You are with me now, and you will stay with me, and I will take care of you, and you will soon be well again."

Janie's eyes had been searching the room far and near. Now they were moving quickly and excitedly over every object near her and around her on the bed itself. "My letter—where is my letter?" she gasped.

Lady Ossory gave it to Janie, who, following her movements, took it slowly, nervously. "And you forgive me?" murmured the poor girl. "I loved him so."

"Forgive you? I love you as my daughter. But there, you really must not excite yourself. You must be good and calm. There now! Lie quite still and try to sleep. I will sit by you."

"The very, very next day! The very, very next day!" muttered Janie with a slight shiver, nestling close to Lady Ossory. "And this is the day when we were to be married. Married! And Jack never broke his promises, you know. He always kept them truly—truly—truly"—

"You really must try to sleep! Do not think of it, at least, not just now. There now—that's a good girl."

"But he said so, you know, and he always kept his word; he will not break it now, I know. He will come. He will come and fetch me, and then, and then we will be married—married. He has the license and the ring, you know, and we will be married this day, this very day!"

"My child, my dear child, you must not think of this. You must"—

"Not think of it? Not think of him? Not think of him, when he is coming to me; coming to fetch me?" and Janie's eyes, which had been wandering about the room before, were fixed on a corner where a deep green velvet curtain covered a door leading to the dressing-room.

"My child, my darling, what, what is the matter? Look at me."

"Look! Do you not see him?"

"Him? Whom?"

"Why, him, my Jack; my Jack!"

"I see nothing, my dearest. Oh, calm yourself. This excitement willl kill you; what can I do!"

"But do you not see him? There, he holds out his arms to me. I am coming, Jack. Oh, look there, look!"

Lady Ossory's glance again wandered to the velvet curtains, and with a cry, in which terror and joy intermingled, she nearly jumped from her chair. For there stood her son, smiling, and holding out his arms.

"My boy; my boy!" she exclaimed.

The vision had vanished as quickly as it had appeared. Lady Ossory staggered to the spot, and lifted the curtain, but there was nothing. Then she returned to the bed where Janie was lying, her face beaming with supreme joy, happiness glowing in every feature.

Janie was dead.

THE GHOST'S LOVE.

BY G. MANVILLE FENN.

Concluded.

CHAPTER V.

Christmas day at the old manor, and Rayton flushed and excited with pleasure and the cares of the household.

"I'm afraid they're not enjoying themselves, James, dear," she said.

"Nonsense, nonsense! You let people alone, and they'll enjoy themselves. Keep the house warm."

"Oh, I'm sure I'm doing that, dear. I've given orders that the oak logs are to be piled up everywhere, and the rooms are nice and warm."

"Well, yes, and everybody looks very happy. Ah, there they are. Look, old lady. There's a handsome couple for you!"

He pointed to where, walking along one of the paths, Kate Rayton and Carline were having a brisk walk amongst the glittering snow.

"Ye—es, dear, but I am sure Mr. Scott seems to me if he would have made her a better husband. He's a nice, quiet, manly fellow, and I believe Kate thinks so too."

"Why, you've never been unsettling the girl, have you?"

"No, dear," said Lady Rayton, laying her hand upon her husband's. "I have always given up to you, dear, in important matters, and it is not likely I should begin to oppose you now. You think Kate should marry Mr. Carline?"

"I do, and it is decided."

"And I hope she will be very happy, James, as happy as we've been; but I can't help wishing it had been Mr. Scott."

"Oh, nonsense, nonsense! He's a nice manly fellow. I like him myself."

"Then it isn't too late, dear, and I'm sure Kate——"

"Surely Kate does not think anything of Scott?"

"I don't know, dear. I hope not, but sometimes I'm afraid."

"And Scott?"

"I'm nearly sure he loves her."

"Then he ought not to be here. Why, he may begin undermining his friend's happiness, and—pooh—tut—nonsense! Scott is a thorough gentleman, and knows how matters stand. I won't mistrust him. He's no Jesuit."

"That I'm sure he is not," said Lady Rayton, warmly. "He's as open and honest as the day, that he is."

"Well, well, well, don't be quite so warm about it, my dear. He's a nice fellow, and under other circumstances I might have—— Here! hi! Scott! Scott!"

Sir James ran to the frost-laced window, and, for want of something else handy, began tapping loudly against the thick panes with one of his seals.

Scott was just off for what he called a stretcher, as being the best thing he knew of for alleviating that unpleasant form of toothachy pain that attacks the heart.

He had been at the Manor nine days, and, beneath the display of hearty spirits, he had been very miserable. A dozen times over he had determined to go, but he had always told himself that it would be cowardly, that the heart required discipline as much as any organ of the human frame, and that the last thing such a man as he ought to do was to flee from trouble—from temptation, he said to himself once, but only to contradict his words, for he said bitterly, "There's no temptation. She loves him, I believe, and for her sake I'll turn him from this wretched morbid belief."

And now he felt that he was winning, for Carline was decidedly, or apparently, better, for he was acceding to his friend's wishes and paying assiduous court to Kate Rayton.

"I told him to do it," said Scott to himself, "and she is evidently pleased; so that's all right."

He spoke very grimly all the same as he saw them together that bright Christmas morning, and was once more wishing that he had never submitted himself to such an ordeal, when he heard Sir James tapping on the window.

"Where are you going?" said the latter, opening the window, and making Lady Rayton exclaim about the cold.

"Oh, only for a good long walk till dinner time."

"I'll go with you," cried Sir James, forgetting his intentions. "No, no; that won't do. Be rude. Look here, I've had the snow scraped off the lake right to the clear place. We'll have some skating this afternoon. Nobody will go to church again."

"I'm at your service, Sir James."

"That's right. Good lad. Nothing like a smart *aide de camp*. Help me all you can. I want the people to amuse themselves."

"To be sure," cried Scott, glad to have his mind employed on what promised to be the most miserable Christmas Day he had ever spent.

"Come and have a ride, my dear," said Sir James. "We'll put you in one of the chairs on runners."

"Oh, dear me, no, James. I couldn't, really," cried Lady Rayton.

"Do," said Scott, eagerly. "I'll take care of you."

"Will you?" cried Lady Rayton, smiling. "Well, then, I think I will."

"There!" cried Sir James, merrily. "I believe if I had gone down on my knees to her she wouldn't have come."

An hour later there was a busy scene upon the lake, for several more guests were in the house, and the best people in the neighborhood had come down to take advantage of the fine open stretch of ice.

Kate Rayton skated cleverly, and nerved to keep his place, Carline had put on a pair, and in a timid fashion had acquitted himself fairly well. Lady Rayton, muffled in furs, had been propelled here, there, and everywhere over the great lake, that continued from one end in a dammed-up river for about a mile away towards the hills.

Then Sir James had come up glowing, and taken Scott's place.

"My turn now," he said. "You go and have a spin amongst the girls. Here, why don't you have a race?"

"I'm agreeable," said Scott, and, excited by the idea, Sir James called up the skaters, and out of them about a dozen pairs were selected.

Carline declined on the plea of fatigue. "I'll stay with Lady Rayton's sleigh now," he said, and he looked at Kate as if expecting she would join him. But, tired, and feeling as if she had been skating in leading strings all the morning, Kate eagerly looked forward to a rapid skim over the lake, and as the racers were in pairs who, for reasons of their own, wished to skate together, Sir James suddenly found himself in the awkward position of coupling Scott and his daughter.

"That won't do," he said to himself, with a glance at Carline. "Hang the fellow! what a booby he is. Bah! I won't be so ungenerous. Here, Scott, you'll have to pair off with my daughter here. Now, then, take your places—all in a line. I shall say one—two—three—Go!"

Amidst plenty of merry laughter the line was formed, the rule being that they were to skate right to the end of the lake, up the little river to a pine clump on the island, round the little island, and back, the winning pair to have two dozen pairs of gloves, for the race was to be in pairs, no gentleman skating right away from his lady, but keeping by her side to the end.

"All ready?" cried Sir James.

"Yes," in chorus.

"One—two—three—Go!"

Ring, ring, ring, ring, went the skates, and *hiss, hiss* the ice, while a fine dust of scraped-off crystals flew before the wind at every stroke.

For a hundred yards there was a fairly even line; then one pair was left behind, then another, and another, till only two pairs were fairly equal, and then one of these pairs slowly forged ahead, settling steadily down to their work, and skating strongly, eagerly, and well.

Their young blood danced in their veins, their eyes flashed, and their cheeks glowed, as they glided on, speaking little in through the enjoyment of the exercise, while the fir trees on either bank seemed to race by them.

"You skate splendidly, Miss Rayton," said Scott at last, for they were the leading pair.

"Oh, no, I am only awkward, but I love to go fast," she replied.

"Shall we go faster?"

"Oh, yes; as fast as you like," cried Kate, with girlish eagerness; "let's show them how fast we can go. We are sure to win."

There did not seem a doubt about it, and in the thorough enjoyment, almost intoxication, of the race, Scott increased the speed, taking longer and longer strokes, watching the handsome, animated face by his side, and fighting down the feeling that prompted him to believe that she was enjoying the skate with him better than that with his friend.

The ice was firm beneath their feet, but moment by moment Scott felt that morally he was skating on thin ice, and that is over he would never trust himself by Kate Rayton's side alone again.

Once their eyes met, and she smiled at him in the innocent pleasure of her heart.

A second time their eyes met, and a curious fluttering in Kate's breast made her cheeks flush a deeper hue, and she told herself that she wished Maurice Carline was by her side on the other hand.

Then she blushed more deeply, for she knew that this was not a genuine wish.

A minute later this was past, and she began talking camly and pleasantly to while he spoke as quietly to her. He, too, had fought down rising thoughts, and there was a slight involuntary sadness in his voice as he spoke.

"It is glorious," cried Kate, excitedly; "we are nearly at the island. How quickly we have come."

"Yes; good speed," said Scott. "We will win."

"How near are the next pair?"

"Two hundred yards behind."

"Bravo!" cried Kate, merrily. "We shall soon skim round, and then we'll race back."

Their skates rang out, and the tiny puffs of white crystals blew as they dashed on. Away and away, faster and faster, abreast of the island; another moment or two, and they would be beyond the pines. A faint cheer came from the distance, and as Scott once more glanced at his companion, whom he could have touched, the desire to take her hand was maddening. But he mastered it.

"She is almost my friend's wife, and by God I'll be honest while I live."

Away and away, out of sight of the nearest skaters, nearly round the island, and in their excitement the speed was rapid in the extreme, when Kate's right skate struck upon a twig, and she fell headlong, with a sickening crash, upon the ice, along which she glided for some yards, and then lay still.

Driving his skate sharply into the smooth surface, Scott turned himself round, dashed back, and was upon his knees in an instant, with Kate's head upon his arm, the blood flowing fast from a cut upon her brow.

"My darling!" he groaned, the words escaping him in his agony; "I'd have given the last drop in my veins sooner than this should have occurred."

As these words escaped him, Kate's eyes slowly unclosed, and her forehead puckered, as she gazed fully at him, while, if ever eyes in their wistful, imploring look said, "Why did you not tell me this before?" Kate Rayton's expressed those words.

"You are terribly hurt?" he cried, passionately. "I was mad to let you go so fast."

"No," she said, softly, and there was a ring of sadness in her voice, "a little stunned and bruised. Give—yes, tie that handkershief round. Does it bleed much? Oh, no. I shall not faint," she said smiling. "It is only a little skating accident, and—and the ice is not broken."

Did she mean anything by that? Walter Scott could not say. He looked imploringly at her, though, as if to ask her pardon for his words.

She shrank from him as he offered to aid her to rise, and he said to himself—

"No; the ice is not broken, but firmer than ever between us;" and he too drew back.

"But, with a frank smile chasing away the troubled look, Kate held out her hand to him.

"You must help me, Mr. Scott. Let us skate back. We will win all the same. There, I'm going to play the brave heroine. Take me back to Maurice."

Walter Scott was a strong man, but not quite master of himself then, for a quick gasp escaped his lips.

It was momentary. Then all was past, and he was himself again.

"Take my arm, and we'll try to skate back," he said calmly. "Do you feel that you really can?"

"Oh, yes, indeed, and I shall tell Maurice what a good doctor you would make."

Not doctor enough to cure the pang she felt in her breast, one that destroyed the aches and pains of her fall. But these are matters that etiquette teaches, and the couple skated back to the starting-point—the winners, for no other couple went around the island.

"Only a trifling fall, and a little cut," said Kate, making light of it; but when she was alone in her own room she threw herself upon her knees by her bedside, sobbing violently, for Walter Scott's words had let loose wild thoughts that had been bound, and she felt that her happiness was forever gone.

CHAPTER VI.

"It was the report of a gun or pistol, I'm sure," said Sir James, hurrying on his dressing-gown, after violently ringing the bell.

It was 4 o'clock by the little timepiece, and he had been in bed an hour, after agreeing with Lady Rayton that the Christmas dinner had been a grand success; that Kate and Carline had been worth painting as they stood up to dance; and that the black court-plaster on Kate's forehead only looked like an old-fashioned patch, and would have looked more so if the pretty puss had only put another on her dimpled chin.

Then Lady Rayton had sung Scott's praises, and finally dropped asleep in happy ignorance that Kate was lying feverish and wakeful in her room; that Scott was pacing his, after packing up everything ready to start in the morning; and that——

Sir James was asleep; and then came that sharp, dull report which made him jump out of bed, light a candle, take down his cavalry sabre from where it hung, unsheath it, and go out into the corridor just as the butler came hurrying up and Scott left his room.

"Not in bed?" cried Sir James. "Did you hear a noise?"

"The noise of a banging door or a shot," said Scott. "I had been packing up."

"A shot, sir, a shot! You heard it, Browning?"

"Yes, Sir James, and it seemed to come from the gun-room."

"Then it was a shot?"

"Yes, Sir James. Oh, yes; you can smell the powder."

"By George, yes! Here, take a poker. Oh, you've got a pistol. Give it to Mr. Scott. You take the poker, Browning. 'Tis a burglary, and one of the keepers or a footman is hurt. You'll stick to me, Scott?"

"Trust me, Sir James."

"By George, I do. Come along then. Forward!"

The old soldier led the way, candle in one hand, naked sword in the other, down the stairs, and across the hall, with Scott and the butler close behind.

There was no doubt about it: the smell of powder came strongly from the billiard room, out of which the gun room opened.

Both doors stood wide, and Sir James, raising the candle, walked straight in, and then stopped beside a prostrate figure from which slowly oozed something that formed a glistening patch upon the oil-cloth. By its side a double gun taken from the rack, and a cartridge bag open on the table, the gun grasped tightly within the dead man's hand, while a loop secured to the trigger told its own dreadful tale.

It went forth to the world as an accident, and the truth was buried in the breasts of a faithful few.

Need it be stated that Lady Rayton was made very happy in her daughter's marriage two years later, when the old nabob, John Scott, died, and left his nephew Walter, a hundred thousand pounds, while, to do Sir James credit, he told his daughter's intended husband that he was not to worry himself about money matters.

"For as long as my dear child has a good husband, my boy, I shall be a happy man."

"Do you think, dear," said Kate to her husband one day, "that there is anything in these esoteric occult things?"

"Who shall say?" he replied, looking down into the sweet face. "There is occult lore enough here, and esoteric matters so deep in these eyes, and in this heart, whose depths I shall never fathom. They're quite enough for me."

Humor.

A Great Principle.

The wind blew strongly across the Brooklyn bridge. The black derby of a large, burly, red-faced man, suddenly cleared the iron fence and fell upon the railroad track. The face of the owner grew redder as he leaned over the pickets and saw a train approaching. But he never moved a step, although some thoughtless spectators looked on to see him follow the course of his property in a mad resolution to rescue it. A small boy on the roadway opposite saw his plight, leaped from his wagon, mounted the fence, picked up his hat and handed it to the owner.

The red-faced man said simply, "Thank you," and resumed his way. "Never go for a lost hat yourself," he observed to a companion. "During a long experience I have uniformly observed a principle in human nature which invariably leads some one else to run and pick it up."

"My dear fellow," replied his companion, "the principle is of universal application. The great man is not the one who does things himself, but who can make others do them for him."—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

The Stock Exchange.

A New York speculator came home recently, where he had a new wife, just from a country town, waiting for him. He had been caught that day, and was not happy.

"Oh, my love," she wailed, "what has gone wrong with you?"

"Everything," he answered, dejectedly.

"No, not everything, darling, for I am still true and loving."

"Yes, you are all right; bnt it's that infernal stock exchange."

"The stock exchange?"

"Yes."

"What is the stock exchange, love?"

"It's a place, dear, where any blamed fool can exchange his stock of cash for some other man's stock of experience, without being able to use the experience."

"Why, dear, have you met a fool today?"

"Oh, no, love; the other man met the fool—but let's talk of something else; you'll have to wait until spring for your sealskin."

Absent-Mindedness and Smiles.

Utica Observer.

A popular hotel man of this city has determined to abandon the temptations of single blessedness in March and settle down to the enjoyment of married life. Tuesday evening a Commercial Angel stepped up the office desk and addressing the manager, who was writing on delicate note paper, asked: "What time does the next train go South to Norwich on the Central?"

Manager (promptly) March 11."

The next question was:

"Is there a drawing-room' on the train?"

Manager—There will be no drawing-room about it, it will be in the church!

The laughter which followed aroused the manager from his reverie and after a moment's reflection he too smiled and was obliged to make the Commercial Angel 'smile' in return.

She was a Good Deal Disappointed.

An English lord who visited this country was at a dinner given in his honor at a private residence. A little daughter of his host, who was too well bred to stare, but who eyed him covertly as the occasion presented itself, finally ventured to remark:

"Are you really and truly an English lord?"

"Yes," he responded pleasantly, "really and truly."

"I have often thought that I would like to see an English lord," she went on, "and—and—"

"And you are satisfied at last," he interrupted, laughingly.

"N-no," replied the truthful little girl, "I am not satisfied. I'm a good deal disappointed."

Polar-Like Pedals.

"It was fearfully cold last night," said Smith to Jones one morning recently. "I had to get up in the night and warm a brick to put at my wife's feet."

"Why didn't you try my plan? I slept by myself last night and put the cat at my feet. The cat kept them perfectly comfortable. Tell your wife to try the experiment."

"She has tried it, but it won't work."

"Why? Didn't the cat keep quiet at her feet?"

"Oh, yes; the cat kept quiet. It froze to death in five minutes."

Practical Concord.

"Is there harmony in your church?" asked the presiding elder.

"There is, there is," replied Deacon Ramsgate, "perfect harmony; we have dismissed the pastor, discharged the organist, compelled the choir to resign, discontinued the Sabbath and week day meetings, discharged the sexton and expelled about one-half the members, and white-winged peace now broods softly within the walls of this branch of the earthly Zion. Harmony? I believe the very angels envy us."

He Was a Little Excited.

Mr. C—— is a depot agent at a village on the Western & Atlantic railroad, not far from Dalton, Ga. Last week there was a new arrival at his house in the shape of a handsome boy. Mr. C. was almost beside himself with paternal joy and excitement, and so, when the night passenger train steamed into the village the following is the report he sent in to headquarters: "No. 1 arrived on time and weighs ten pounds."

A Cruel Retort—Scene after the Ball.

He: Ah! my dear, if our little Charlie had lived we would not be going out into society this way every evening. Is there ever a moment that you do not regret his death?

She: Most decidedly there is. Suppose you yourself were to die and Charlie were still alive, what a position I should

Miscellany.

PUBLIC PARKS.

The Area Given to Them in New York, London and Paris.

New York city plumes herself on the space of ground she has devoted to public parks, but it seems small when compared with the parks in London, which cover the following areas:

	Acres.
Richmond Park	2,253
Windsor Park	1,800
Hampton Court and Bushy Park	1,342
Kew Park and Gardens	684
Victoria Park	209
Wimbledon Common	628
Hyde Park	460
Green, St. James's and Regent's Parks	240
Hampstead Heath	220
Kensington Gardens	192
Alexandra Park	184
Greenwich Park	174
Finsbury Park	115
Total	11,288

There are, beside the parks proper which are included in this list, a large number of so-called "downs," "commons" and fields, some of which have an area of between 50 and 100 acres, that run the aggregate up to at least 13,000 acres. The following are the areas of the New York parks:

	Acres.
Central Park	864
Riverside Park	89
Morningside Park	31¾
Mount Morris Park	20
Tompkins Square	25
The Battery	21
Tompkins	10½
City Hall	8½
Washington	8
Union	3½
Madison	6¾
Reservoir	42
Stuyvesant	4½

But Paris eclipses London as much as London does New York. The Paris parks are thus described:

"In the extent, picturesque beauty and artistic embellishment of her magnificent pleasure grounds Paris is without an equal. All that art in its varied resources could contribute, all that the most generous expenditure of money could accomplish, all that human ingenuity could devise, have united to render the parks of Paris superior to those of all the other capitals of Europe combined. Within the limits of the city proper there are, it is true, with the exception of the park of Monceaux, which is the perfection of landscape gardening—and a few other highly-ornamented spaces, only public squares and places, but beyond the boundaries there are, at distances from less than a mile to ten, fifteen and twenty miles, grand parks like the Bois de Boulogne, the Bois de Vincennes, St. Cloud, St. Germain, the Champs Elysees, the Buttes Chaumont, and many others. The Bois de Boulogne and the Bois de Vincennes have each 2,500 acres, while in the park of St. Cloud there are 1,000 acres. It is almost needless to say that they add largely not only to the beauty but to the pecuniary benefit of the city, and attract tens of thousands of the pleasure-seekers from the Old and New Worlds to the brilliant capital of the French republic. Within a little more than an hour by rail the great Forest of Fontainebleau, extending over an area of 42,000 acres, and which, in addition to its natural beauties of grove and meadow, has several beautifully cultivated tracts of land blooming with the choicest plants and flowers. Of so-called parks in Paris and its immediate vicinity there are about 8,000 acres, but of public grounds, including the Forest of Fontainebleau, there are over 170,000 acres.

THE SKIES IN FEBRUARY.

What Strikes the Eye in the Heavens These Nights.

The planets, with one notable exception, will not contribute much to the brilliancy of the February skies. Mercury is morning star, and consequently invisible to the sensible portion of mankind who stay in bed until sunrise. Mercury is invisible anyhow, except on very rare occasions, so his position makes no special difference to anybody but professional astronomers. Venus also is morning star. She is getting nearer the sun every day, and rises only an hour or so before him. Looked at with a telescope, she presents a gibbous appearance, being about as nearly full as we ever see her.

Mars is evening star until the 11th, when he reaches conjunction, but he sets so soon after the sun, and for the rest of the month gets up such a short time before the sun, that he remains practically out of sight during the whole month.

Saturn is the only satisfactory evening star of the lot. He is well up at sunset, and shines serenely on until after three o'clock in the morning. He is in the constellation Taurus, and appears about the same size as Aldebaran, the leading star of the group. They are easily distinguished. Aldebaran is red and sparkles; Saturn is yellow, and shines with a soft, steady, mellow light.

Uranus and Neptune are not to be found without a telescope, and are unfavorably situated for observation, both being morning stars.

The grin planetary spectacle of the month is Jupiter. He reaches opposition on the 9th; that is to say, the earth is in line between him and the sun, and he shows us his full face. We are nearer to him at opposition than at any other point in his orbit, and of course his brilliance is at its height. At this time he is most favorably situated for telescopic observation, and he will have as many glasses pointed at him this month as ever did the most famous opera singer in her palmiest days. The latest theories hold that Jupiter is not cool yet, and is in a semi-fluid condition—a sort of secondary sun, in fact, some of whose light is inherent. One fact that supports this theory is that the spots on its equator move faster than those in 40 degrees of latitude. The great planet rises on the 1st, a little before 7 in the evening. The exact time of this opposition is 2 o'clock on the morning of the 19th.

The moon is about full now, and February barely escapes having no full moon at all, her next time of repletion ensuing only an hour before midnight of the last day of the month. During the month she will be in so-called conjunction with several planets, but not near enough, except in the case of the distant Uranus, to hide any portion of them from view. The occultation of Uranus occurs on the 3d, and will be visible from Cape Horn, and thence to the South Pole. So far as our information goes, no government expeditions have been sent out to observe this phenomenon.

If the planets are somewhat remiss in their behavior during the little month, the fixed stars more than make up for their absence. The most glorious constellations and brightest suns of the systems that do not acknowledge Old Sol as their lord and master are now in full view. More than half the stars of the first magnitude may be seen any clear evening at 9 o'clock. Sirius, Arcturus, Vega, Procyon, Betelgueuse, Aldebaran, Regulus, Castor and Pollux, with half a dozen others of equal or slightly inferior brilliancy, are on exhibition. It is a good month for amateur star-gazers to learn the positions of the leading suns and constellations.

A Piano in a Tent.

On a certain street in Denver is a stone mansion of surpassing elegance, which, with its grounds, cost nearly $1,000,000. Directly opposite, on a vacant lot, is a tent, boarded up inside as far as the angle of the roof. The back end of it is pierced with a stovepipe and in the front end are a door and window. In the window hangs a curtain of costly lace and in the tent is a piano of exquisite tone. The tent itself did not cost over $20. The piano, upholstery and furniture inside are said to have cost over $8,000. The owner planted his tent here over 25 years ago, and is one of the moderately successful Colorado miners, being worth about $50,000. He prefers his tent to any dwelling house and says he would not exchange it for Windsor Castle.

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In the Massachusetts legislature, an anti-dynamite bill was introduced and referred to the committee on Judiciary.

THE AQUATIC WORLD.

Cunning Reynard—A Large Bass—Big Fish in Ireland.

The men whose duty it is to gather news for the columns of a daily paper, frequently hear stories that are quite interesting. Among the innumerable ones heard by a BLADE reporter the following have been selected. Those relating to the fox and squirrel are known to be true, and in no way exaggerated to increase the interest of the reader.

PRETTY GOOD SIZED BASS.

A few years ago the staunch full-sized canal schooner, Nettie Weaver, Capt. ——, was sailing up the lake under a fair wind. Her captain sat on the poop-deck trolling for fish. On approaching Kelley's Island the wind fell and there was a dead calm, but the second mate, who was on deck, noticed that the vessel kept falling off, and told the man at the wheel to shove his helm hard down. "It is hard down, sir," was the reply. The mate then told one of the sailors on deck to let down the jib topsail, which was quickly done, but the vessel still kept falling off. The mate then said she must be aground, and ordered the center board to be hauled up, which was quickly done, and a lead line thrown out to test the depth of water, which was found to be five fathoms, but the vessel continued to move about as if on a pivot. The mate then looked over the stern and saw the line that the captain used in trolling, and tried to pull it in, but failed. The mate then called a sailor, and they both pulled at the line, but their united efforts failed to get the line in. The captain then came on deck and ordered the yawl boat to be launched and manned. A large tub was placed in the yawl, and she was worked along to the sea end of the line, and to their amazement a gigantic bass four feet long was fast to the hook. The fish was placed in the tub, and was lifted to the deck of the vessel, where it was killed and afterwards stripped and cooked. The fish proved of immense proportions that day, as there was an abundance to last the captain and crew for three days, or nine regular meals. An eight-pound bass is considered a large one, but when a bass four feet long is caught, it attracts considerable attention.

CUNNING REYNARD.

Capt. H., of this city, was standing on the shore of Lake Erie one day, when he saw a fox coming through the woods at a rapid pace. The fox hurried to the water's edge, and picking up a chip about six inches long and four inches wide in its mouth, walked into the lake to a distance where the water almost floated the animal. The fox then turned his head toward the shore, firmly holding the chip in its mouth. It then quietly and slowly submerged its tail in the water, and then its body until nothing was to be seen but its nose and the chip it held. The fox then quickly ducked its head under water, held it there for a brief period, and then swam to the shore, where it gave itself a shake to cast off the water, and trotted away. Capt. H. was curious to know what the fox had been doing with the chip, and waited until it floated ashore, when he examined it closely, and was surprised to find it almost covered with fleas. It was a trick of reynard to get rid of a surplus number of lively insects. A wealthy gentleman of this city who owned a pet fox says that he is convinced of the truthfulness of Capt. H.'s story, as his fox frequently rid himself of fleas in the way mentioned, in a pond near the family residence.

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NONE LIKE THEM IN LAKE ERIE.

The frequent taking of good sized eels in the Maumee river with hook and line reminded Tom C. that the Maumee eels are of very diminutive size as compared with some caught in Ireland. He remembered of one that was caught that weighed 1,500 pounds. There were larger ones there, but he never had the pleasure of seeing them captured. He says that Lake Erie muscalonge are nothing but minnows as compared with some to be seen in Ireland. At one time there was a muscalonge so large in the vicinity in which he lived that it chased his brother for half a mile across a swamp, and to save his life he was compelled to climb a tree. An eel, such as is described above, would furnish four persons eating eight pounds a day; a full supply of fish for 1624 days; but it must be remembered that much larger eels are caught where the one mentioned was taken.

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A GANDER THAT COULD FIGHT.

About five years sinne, a schooner was in the Welland canal at anchor, near Thorald. A sturdy gander kept swimming about the stern of the vessel, when a sailor who was an expert angler, got his line, fastened a kernel of corn on the hook and tossed it overboard. The gander eagerly swallowed the corn and hook, and kept on swimming gaily within the line's compass. At length the vessel got under way and moved more rapidly than the gander could swim. His neck was drawn to its full tension, and he flapped his wings and squawked in an energetic manner. An old Irish woman saw the gander, and thinking he was chasing the schooner, exclaimed: "See the ould gandther; he has bate everything in Thourowled, and now he is batin' the wessel." The gander was soon released, after which he lost all inclination to "bate the wessel."

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A SQUIRREL AND HER BABIES.

Old citizens of Toledo distinctly remember the time when there was large migration of squirrels in this vicinity. On a certain day a gentleman was on the bank of Ten Mile Creek when the number of squirrels moving was unusually large. Among the squirrels was one that exhibited such motherly care and affection for her two little ones as to prove a most interesting sight. She reached the bank of the creek where a crossing was to be made. The little squirrels were quite timid about going near to the water, but the mother coaxed them until they seemed to be satisfied to do as she wished. She ran along the shore, and finding a piece of bark about a foot long and six inches wide, dragged it to the water's edge and pushed it in to the water so that only a small part of one end of the bark was resting on the shore. She then induced her little ones to get on the bark and they at once cuddled closely to gether, when the old squirrel pushed the bark and its load into the stream, and taking one end of the bark in her teeth, pushed it ahead of her until the opposite bank was reached, where the young squirrels quickly scampered up the bank of the creek, where the mother rested for a few minutes, when the journey was resumed.

CANDLEMAS.

A Bit of Ecclesiastical History—With a Few Remarks on the Ground-Hog.

Monday, February 2, is Candlemas day, which, in its ecclesiastical meaning, is the feast of the purification of the Virgin Mary, and is observed by the church February 2 of every year. The festival is very strictly kept by the Catholics and it is celebrated by processions of many lighted candles, and the stock of candles that is required for services during the ensuing year being consecrated on this occasion. Hence the name, Candlemas day. In Scotland the day is one of the four term-days designated as times for the periodical or annual payments of money, interest, taxes, beginnings of agreements and entry of premises—the three other term-days being Whitsunday (the seventh Sunday after Easter), Lammas (August 1) and Martinmas (November 11.)

Of the custom of carrying candles and the rites and ceremonies of the English church, an old document of the time of Henry VIII., preserved in the archives of the London Society of Antiquaries, says: "On Candlemas Daye it shall be declared that the bearyinge of candels is done in the memorie of Christe, the spirituall lyght whom Simeon dyd prophecye ('a light to lighten the Gentiles') as it is reside in the churche that day." An older and heathen origin is also ascribed to the practice. On this day the Romans were in the habit of burning candles to the Goddess Februa, the mother of Mars, and Pope Sergius, seeing it would be useless to prohibit a custom of so long standing, turned it to a Christian account, by enjoining a similar offering to the Virgin. The candles were supposed to have had the effect of frightening the devil and all evil spirits from the persons who carried them or the houses where they were turned. In 1834 an order of council prohibited the ceremony in England. In some parts of Europe a tradition commony believed is that a fine Candlemas portends a severe winter, and in Scotland the prognostication is expressed in this little distich:

"If Candlemas be fair and clear,
There'll be tra winters in the year."

Candlemas day has been known, in England, as "Christ's Resurrection," the "Holiday of St. Simeon," and the "Wives' Feast-day."

The day is better known, perhaps, in the United States, as "ground-hog day." This has no ecclesiastical connection with Candlemas, of course. It is on this day when, according to popular superstition, the ground-hog emerges from the hole where he has been ensconced during the winter months. If he can see his shadow, it is a sure sign that winter will lost six weeks longer, and he returns to his shelter to await the time. If he does not see his shadow, he knows that winter's backbone has been shattered, and he is probably as glad as a mortal can be.

"ROLLING IN WEALTH."

How Fortunes are Sometimes Laid Away Through Severe Economy and the Pooling of Meagre Incomes.

"Yes, Katrina, you may go now," and the awkward-looking maid-of all-work sidled out of the room, leaving the lady of the house sitting comfortably by the blazing fire and quite ready to entertain her visitor for the next hour.

"Katrina is certainly dreadful!" she sighed, as the door closed with a bang that shook the house from turret to foundation. "Yes, indeed. I am afraid that Katrina is a fiend. If she doesn't break a lamp glass she is sure to stop the clock, and it by any chance she should avoid those pitfalls, Katrina is morally certain either to let out the hall fire or run the piano through the French window. Katrina is nothing if not violent; and besides, she is a perfect eye-sore. Dear me! you should just see her dresses. She has two—one hideously coarse woolen, and one horribly ugly linsey woolsey. Then she wears blazing red stockings and great big boots, that go clamp! clamp! clamp! till I go wild. Katrina is certainly terrible! And, do you know, when she comes down in the morning she wears a little thin shawl and jacket that actually wouldn't keep me warm in May."

The little woman crept closer to the fire, shivered audibly, and then proceeded:

"It isn't as if Katrina was poor, you know. Her father is rich—yes, positively and actually rolling in wealth. He's a carpenter, you know, and makes $2 or $2 50 regularly every day. Just think of that? Actually $15 every week. Then Katrina takes home $1.50 a week, and her sister, Katel brings home $2. That makes $18 a week, or $78 a month. You see how nicely I've figured it up, then, besides that, they own their house and own a second house that brings in $9 a month more. That really makes $96 a month, or $1,152 a year. Just think, that's more than my husband has. Well, Katel and Katrina get all their meals where they work, and Katel sleeps away, too, so that really they have only a family of four to provide for. Isn't that perfectly ridiculous? And stingy! you haven't any idea how stingy they are.

"Now, I will just tell you how they live. The $9 from the house buys all the potatoes, flour, pork, light and fuel, and, besides that, the clothes for all the family. Of course, the fuel does not cost so much, especially in summer, because the father brings home an armful of scrap wood every night. Well, then Katrina's dollar and a half a week goes to buy all the small things that are wanted every day, while the father's $15 and Katel's $2 are regularly salted away each week. Just imagine saving $17 a week—isn't it funny?

"Of course, that's the reason Katrina dresses so badly. She comes to work every Sunday, you know, and it's ever so amusing. At 12 she walks in, takes off the ugly linsey-woolsey and puts on the equally ugly brown woolen. Then after dinner she gravely changes to the linsey and walks primly off to Sunday school. At 4 o'clock she returns and works for half an hour, and do you know, just for that half hour she changes again. That's just six changes in the day. When the winter opened I introduced her into a week day sewing school. I noticed that she wore the old woollen and advised her to wear her best, and, do you know, she actually refused; said her mother would kill her if she did. Just fancy how the poor girl must feel among the nicely dressed girls in the school!

"I would often give her little things if her parents were different, but such grasping, miserly people! Oh, no! I wouldn't encourage them. I wouldn't give her the first thing, not even the marrow out of a beef bone, there!" and the lady of the house poked the fire viciously, just as she would have liked to poke Katrina's mother. In a moment she brightened up and went on:

"I suppose you wonder what made me think of a beef bone, don't you, now? Well, yesterday I was taking the marrow out of a bone and Katrina spoke out with an air of superior knowledge:

"'At home we always make marrow into hair oil.'

"Of course, I told her how bad hair oil was and said that if she used only a brush her hair would be much nicer.

"'Oh, but I havn't got a brush,' she said. 'But Katel's got a brush, and a tooth brush, too!' she added exultantly. And then, after a pause, 'I would like to have a tooth brush, but the last time I asked ma she got so mad that I never spoke of it again, and now I always brush my teeth with a towel."

"'O, Katrina! how dirty,' said I, reproachfully. Katrina looked ashamed for a moment and then murmured apologetically: 'Well, I wouldn't like to use my sister's tooth brush, would I?'

"Just think! I went up stairs and just had a good laugh at the idea. Katrina gets ten cents a week pocket money, so I advised her to go to the fair and buy a ten cent wire brush. You never saw such a look of wild surprise as she gave. Oh, no! her mother would cut off her supplies for three months if she were guilty of such reckless extravagance.

"To-day Katrina's lobsters began to chap. I always call them lobsters, because they're so red and don't look a bit like hands. I told her she ought to get glycerine. The look she gave me was the funniest thing I ever saw. 'Why!' she said, 'if I spent my pocket money in that way ma would never give me any more as long as I lived.' And what do you think she spends it on? Why, she saved for three months in order to give her mother a lamp for the best room. She and Katel clubbed together and bought it. I asked her about three months afterwards if she had lit the lamp yet. Her look of amaze was heart-breaking. 'Why, no,' she exclaimed, 'we haven't used the room since.' It's the best parlor, and they've got it filled with what Katrina calls a 'plush set.' Just fancy! real plush covered furniture that cost ever so much, and Brussels carpets and everything. I suppose if anybody should step on that carpet the entire family would shout with indignation, and if a person were to sit down on the plush set the entire family would go into epileptic fits. Katrina's father is about 40 years old, and in a few years will probably retire from business and carouse for the remainder of his natural life.

"Katrina says that plenty of Germans live just like them, but as for herself her highest ambition is to have white hands and own a piano.

"Oh! must you be going so soon? Well, good bye—come again earlier and I will get Katrina to sing you 'Nearer My God to Thee,' in German."

The Language of Eyes.

It is said that very quiet eyes which impress and embarrass one with their repose signify not only self command, but also much complacency and self-conceit.

Restless eyes that cannot look one steadily in the face denote deceitful, designing mind.

Eyes in which the eyes have a yellowish tinge and is streaked with reddish veins, prove much of strong passion and hasty temper.

Very blue eyes bespeak a mind inclined to coquetry.

Gray eyes signify dignity, intelligence, and excellent reasoning faculties.

Green eyes, falsehood and fondness for scandal. A malicious mind is often indicated by greenish eyes.

Black eyes show a passionate, lively temperament, and oftimes a most deceitful disposition.

Brown eyes are generally tender and true, indicating a kind and happy disposition.

"That Miss Jones is a nice looking girl, isn't she?"

"Yes, and she'd be the belle of the town if it wasn't for one thing."

"What's that?"

"She has catarrh so bad it is unpleasant to be near her. She has tried a dozen things and nothing helps her. I am sorry, for I like her, but that doesn't make it any less disagreeable for one to be around her."

Now if she had used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, there would have been nothing of the kind said, for it will cure catarrh every time.

RECENT LITERATURE.

THE ART INTERCHANGE.

The current number of the *Art Interchange* is an excellent one. The colored plate design is very beautiful, and the directions for its treatment are so plain that any skillful amateur can hardly fail to be able to carry it out well. Great attractions are promised for the future. Wm. Whitlock publisher, 140 Nassau street, New York; $3.00 a year.

THE ANDOVER REVIEW.

A number of titles in the table of contents for February will attract attention and a perusal will afford satisfaction. Among them are "The New Charity," by Henry A. Stimson, and "The New Psychology," by G. Stanley Hall, Ph. D. The editorial comments are interesting and valuable. Houghton, Mifflin & Company, Boston. $3 yearly subscription.

MAGAZINE OF WESTERN HISTORY.

This bright looking publication brings many interesting articles for the February reading of its patrons, and particularly those interested in Ohio matters. There are, however, others of general interest which are bright and attractive. The illustrations are good, and the whole number is worthy a successor to those gone before. Published at 145 St. Clair street, Cleveland, O.; $4 a year.

THE SCANDINAVIA.

This monthly journal, devoted to the interests of Scandinavian literature gives in February number the following: "From Home," by N. C. Frederiksen; "Reminiscences of H. C. Andersen;" "Five Golden Lines," by Dr. Tullbury; "The Jomsvikings," Icandic Saga; "The Little Collier boy," by E. G. Geijer; "Wives Submit Yourselves Unto Your Husbands," by Kristofer Jansen; "In a Lady's Album," by L. J. Hollenius; "The Cross of Danevod," by Emma Sherwood Chester; "New Books," "Notes and News;" "Books and Periodicals," "Announcements," etc. Terms: $2 per year. Office, 29 North Clark street, Chicago.

THE UNITED STATES OFFICIAL POSTAL GUIDE.

The January number contains: An alphabetical list of all the postoffices in the United States, with county and state; a list of postoffices arranged alphabetically by states and counties; the money-order offices, domestic and international, are printed in large full-faced type in each of the above lists, and not in a separate list as heretofore; an alphabetical list of post offices of the first, second, and third classes, with salaries; an alphabetical list of counties and a list of letter-carrier offices; suggestions to the public, and information about mailable matter; full directions about money-orders (domestic and international) and registered letters; rates of foreign and domestic postage on all classes of mail matter; rulings of the postoffice department.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Paper, $1.50 a year. Orders received at the Postoffice, Toledo, O.

INCUBATORS AND BROODERS. By P. H. Jacobs, Editor of The Poultry Keeper, etc. Published by W. V. R. Porvis, Chicago, Ill.

The second number of the Poultry Keeper series under the above title, will be welcomed by thousands who are anxious for information upon this subject. The plates are good and the directions for operating very full and clear. The cost of building for poultry raising, and the expenses are given, so that a very good idea of results can be obtained.

THE SABBATH FOR MAN. By Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, A. M., Author of "Successful Men of To-day." Funk & Wagnalls, New York and London. Price, $1.50.

This volume, the author says, is a study of the origin, obligation, history, advantages and present state of Sabbath observance, with special reference to the rights of workingmen, based on Scripture, literature, and especially on a symposium of correspondence with persons of all nations and denominations. It deals with all the practical questions pertaining to the Sabbath and the present state of Sabbath observance in city and country all over the world.

A POPULAR CRAZE.

Something About Roller Skating—The Spread of an Epidemic——An Inventor Buried to Fame.

An odd genius named Plympton, who lived in New York, about fifteen years ago conceived the idea of putting little wheels or rollers on skates for summer use, to obtain by rolling that gliding motion that makes ice skating an exhilarating pastime. He made the skates, secured them with numerous patents and hired a hall. He taught the public to understand the new amusement offered them, and for a time he had a rich bonanza; but he was too selfish or too shrewd to sell any of his skates, preferring to rent them and run a monopoly of the same stamp that the Bell telephone has so long possessed, and the public tiring of him, left the country and went to England. In 1876, Samuel Winslow, a man of considerable wealth, got up a new and greatly improved roller skate, and together with his son Frank and a young man named Aline, built the first roller rink in this country at Worcester, Mass. It proved successful, and in 1878 Frank Winslow built the celebrated Vineyard rink in Martha's Vineyard and gave the skates the same name. Three years ago the fever struck Boston, and an elegant brick rink was built at an expense of $45,000, the dimensions being 280x125 feet. It was an instantaneous success. The fascinating amusement took everything by storm and knocked all other forms of amusement out of the ring. Soon the excitement took the form of a craze and it began to spread to other cities. Rinks were built everywhere. For a time it held the public as firmly as did the famous or infamous "Fifteen puzzle," with its insanity-making combinations of "13—15—14," and the disease attacked people of all ages and conditions in life—men of business, boot-blacks, ladies in the parlor and cooks in the kitchen, vieing with each other in their tumbling over furniture in the mad effort to maintain a perpendicular with the treacherous rollers attached to the soles of their shoes.

The craze spread here and there over the country, affecting some states and localities very seriously, and skipping others, and it has only been in the last two years that the sport has grown to much popularity in this state. Now, it is a very peculiar sort of a town in Ohio, Indiana, or Michigan, that cannot boast of least one roller rink, many places possessing several. Many of these rinks are of course cheap and rude, but there are some that are palatial in size and style. Boston has now the largest rink in the world. The floor, or skating surface, which is of asphalt, is 200 feet long and 185 feet wide, around which is a track of birch wood 50 feet wide. It cost $8,000 to lay the floor, and an idea of the size may be gained from the fact that there is but little over six laps to the mile. It was built by James R. Little, proprietor of the Amoskeag cotton mills in Manchester, N. H. Chicago has some fine rinks, costing as much as $75,000 to $127,000 each, and these are magnificent in their size, decorations and appointments of luxury. The best skating floors are made of maple or birch, though other material, for instance, asphalt and ground glass, are sometimes used, though it is said there are objections to them. A short time ago, P. T. Barnum, the great showman, went into the rink business, and, as might have been expected, something new was the result. He built a rink in Bridgeport, Conn., and laid a floor of his own invention, known as the Barnum circular floor. The birch wood was put through a steaming process, and instead of being put down flat was set up on edge in circular form. As might be expected, the floor is perfectly smooth and noiseless, and without doubt the best in the land; but as it costs a fortune to build it, it will hardly come into general use.

The general price for admission to the rinks, anywhere in the country, is 25 cents, and the skates are rented for 15 cents a pair. In some of the larger rinks double this price is charged, and in some cheap concerns 10 cents will buy the admission ticket. The running expenses of a rink are considerable, especially where traveling attractions are hired for special nights or regularly, and it costs money and much work to keep the skating floor in order.

Professional skaters have become more numerous even than rinks, and almost every town now claims to have the "champion roller skater of the world." But among the myriads of pretenders there are a few who have attained considerable of a name as expert performers on the rollers, and they can make some exhibitions of skill that are really wonderful. Many disciples of the art who skate a great deal, soon acquire great expertness in the skating, and become the envy of their friends. The season of "rinking" lasts about nine months, but some rinks are open the year around.

There are some people who pretend to say that roller skating is unhealthy and injurious, but this theory is generally discredited. Roller skating, like many other amusements, may result injuriously by excess; but how and why a moderate use of the roller skates should hurt any one does not plainly appear. Whether it is or is not good for a pastime will matter little, for when the craze attacks a person it strikes in and becomes so firmly seated in the system that no scares set up by theorists will unseat it. Let the band play and the boxwood rollers spin.

—Send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. for a book containing statements of many remarkable cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HINTS ABOUT A TROUSSEAU.

How to Buy One at Reasonable Prices.

First as to dresses. It is a wise thing for those who live out of a large city and who may not possess the address or knowledge of any specific dressmaker, and yet who desire that their wedding dress, at least, should be made in town, to go directly to one of the firms which includes a dress-making department. The prices will be found, as a rule, to be very satisfactory and the style acceptable.

An inexpensive and beautiful wedding dress can be made of embroidered surah. A dress of this material combined with white Oriental lace, with tulle veil, will cost about $70.

One very pretty one was made demi-length with a court train of cream white surah, embroidered in small bouquets in white silk. The foundation skirt was plain silk with flounces of Oriental lace in front. The waist was made with pointed vest front of the embroidered surah. Elbow sleeves with a full frill of Oriental lace. The neck was cut a narrow square in front, and high rolling collar behind. The bouffant, or full effect behind was produced by lunching the train at the hips. The edge of the train was cut in square with a ruffle of the lace beneath. This embroidered surah can be had for $1.50 a yard. White Sicilienne, known formerly as white poplin, is also a favorite goods for court trains. As a rule these dresses are not kept ready made, but are gotten up to order.

When the purchaser desires to get the underclothing for an outfit, it is well to ask to see "bridal sets." The following description and prices will tell what may be had:

One set, which sells for $7.75, has a Mother Hubbard yoke, composed of Medici lace and nainsook inserting. The skirt is in three narrow puffs, the chemise is cut in a very deep square, which is fitted up with lace inserting; the drawers are made with tucks, broad inserting and lace. Sets at this price are very lacy and elaborate in effect. More elaborate sets, selling for $15.50 and upward, show an entire front of the robe of Valenciennes lace. These gowns are cut to be used for robes de chambres if desired. Sets run as high as $350, and are marvels of costly lace and linen.

Another set containing a favorite lace, the Medici, sells for $5.30. The night dress has a Mother Hubbard yoke of four rows of real Medici lace. Two ruffles of the lace pass around the neck and down the front and around the sleeves. The chemise has a square neck, with an edge of lace passing around it and over the shoulder. A second row of lace forms a square beneath. The drawers have an inserting of broad Medici lace with edge.

What is known as Medici lace has a linen thread. It is smoother, harder, flatter in effect than Torchon, and quite as durable. Combined with fabric or linen, it has a richer, daintier effect than Torchon lace.

Flannel skirts can be bought ready made from $1.50 to as high a figure as the purchaser desires to go, and are cheaper than to get the hand embroidered flannel by the yard and make them.

Asking for a white bridal skirt will produce one not shown to ordinary purchasers, made of fine nainsook and plaited in narrow box plaiting from the waist to the hem. Others have two deep knife plaitings, edged with Valenciennes, or fine Medici, or Torchon lace. Handsome skirts are invariably made with flounces across the back breadths continuing to the waist. The fulness in the back is increased still more by two narrow tape facings drawn with tape which ties back. The prices range from $6 to $20.

Corset covers and sacques also come made for this especial purpose, and are very beautiful.

The most durable chemises for an inexpensive and nice article is the French hand embroidered ones. In lace-trimmed garments those with Torchon lace or Medici will be found most serviceable.

Long trained skirts can be bought, but are little worn at present, the elaborate balayeuse in dress skirts having usurped its place.

To take the place of woolen underskirts flannel corset covers are shown in delicate colors, including white. These have short sleeves, and again elbow sleeves. The neck and sleeves are finished in an embroidered scallop, with a fine narrow lace ruffling beneath.

Silk undershirts sell at little less than $4.50. Drawers are sold for less.

Anywhere from six articles of a kind to twelve is the usual order for inexpensive bridal outfits.

SPARKING AND SLEIGHING.

"Oh, But Ain't It Jolly, Riding in a Sleigh!"

DEAR MR. EDITOR—I thought I would write just a little of what I know about a sleigh ride. A sleighing party is a peculiar institution, usually arranged by a young lady or gentleman who don't get enough chance to "spark" at any other time. And don't you disremember it, dear editor, they and the other folks present, usually get in more sparking to the square inch than a any other rink—le of the same kind.

These affairs are generally given when the thermometer is lower by many degrees than at any other known time before or after, but that does not prevent the aforesaid young lady or gentleman, or any other member of the crowd, from indulging in the delights of a general mix-up in a dark sleigh. Darkness is one of the first essentials—the darker the better; and if the seats of the sleigh are taken out, still so much the better. Then you can't tell who is who, or whose feet you are helping keep warm (cramps are of no consequence), and if you don't put in your time hugging the other man's wife, or the other fellow's girl (provided you have none of your own), it's your own fault.

Now is the last chance for love in the dark—a most fascinating but universally condemned diver tisement—and while the crowd are singing, speaking their pieces, or what not, you just put in your work, telling her all the sweet things "time and space" permits. Of course if she believes you that her own fault, and will not prevent you saying the same things to the other girl on your homeward journey. For those who do not early learn to become philosophers, and learn to enjoy the asters when the roses have ceased to bloom, there is much suffering in store. Only you must be prepared to be sitting upright, looking the very impersonation of innocence, and generally interested in the comfort of the crowd, when the awful man, the man with a box of matches, prepared for an emergency, strikes one of those otherwise harmless illuminators. Drat the man who brings a match (of that sort) to a sleigh ride party; the crowd should vote him out next time, for, lo! if you are not prepared to strike an attitude at any unexpected moment, and all are not so accomplished in this art, you are voted down as lacking social tact—to say the least. I have heard people say they would rather suffer the agony of a good dark sleigh ride party than almost any other kind of martyrdom, if the circumstances are favorable. I don't blame them.

But, Mr. Editor, I don't know any of this from personal experience. My big brother gave me these points, and told me to transmit them to you. Most sincerely,

PATIENCE PRIMROSE.

WOMAN'S SOCIAL PROGRESS.

Some Comparisons Between Laws of To-Day and Fifty Years Ago.

Fifty years ago married women had no legal existence, no shadow of civil rights. Their property became their husband's; their services for life were his due; they could neither inherit or earn one dollar which could be positively their own; they were held in absolute pecuniary dependence.

To-day the property which women inherit, and that which they personally earn is legally their own, to be used, managed, held or disposed of in life or death (certain provisions for the husband's benefit excepted) as they themselves please.

Then the widow was divorced with but the life use only of one-third of the family real estate, even though such estate might have been acquired by the joint industry of husband and wife, or by that of the wife alone. The property was legally the husband's and his heirs', her right in it was the maintenance to which even a pauper is entitled.

Now, a wife, neglecting her family, may earn for herself alone; but fifty years of unselfish home toil, helping to keep the dear old farm and clear off its mortgages, entitles her to not one foot of land, to not one room in the house to be really her own. Her own children or strangers outrank her.

Then, a mother, if married, had by law no right in her own child. Its custody was exclusively the father's; he could dispose of it by will even months before its birth.

Now, in New Jersey and several other States, the custody of the child is primarily with the mother.

It is demonstrated, though women reach maturity earlier, that in all countries they reach decadence much later, and are distinctively a different type of being, with a quite special outlook into life's mysteries. The new view offers its new hopes and its fresh encouragement.

EXCITEMENT IN ROCHESTER.

Widespread Commotion Caused by that Remarkable Statement of a Physician.

The story published in these columns recently, from the Rochester, N. Y., *Democrat*, created a deal of comment here as it has elsewhere. Apparently it caused even more commotion in Rochester, as the following from the same paper shows:

Dr. J. B. Henion, who is well known not only in Rochester, but in nearly every part of America, sent an extended article to this paper, a few days ago which was duly published, detailing his remarkable experience and rescue from what seemed to be certain death. It would be impossible to enumerate the personal enquiries which have been made at our office as to the validity of the article, but they have been so numerous that further investigation of the subject was deemed an editorial necessity.

With this end in view a representative of this paper called on Dr. Henion at his residence on Andrews street, when the following interview occurred: "That article of yours, Doctor, has created quite a whirlwind. Are the statements about the terrible condition you were in, and the way you were rescued such as you can sustain?"

"Every one of them and many additional ones. I was brought so low by neglecting the first and most simple symptoms. I did not think I was sick. It is true I had frequent headaches; felt tired most of the time; could eat nothing one day and was ravenous the next; felt dull pains and my stomach was out of order, but I did not think it meant anything serious. The medical profession have been treating symptoms instead of diseases for years, and it is high time it ceased. The symptoms I have just mentioned or any unusual action or irritation of the water channels indicate the approach of kidney disease more than a cough announces the coming of consumption. We do not treat the cough, but try to help the lungs. We should not waste our time trying to relieve the headache, pains about the body or other symptons, but go directly to the kidneys, the source of most of these ailments."

"This, then, is what you meant when you said that more than one-half the deaths which occur arise from Bright's disease, is it Doctor?

"Precisely. Thousands of diseases are torturing people to-day, which in reality are Bright's disease in some of its many forms. It is a hydra-headed monster, and the slightest symptoms should strike terror to every one who has them. I can look back and recall hundreds of deaths which physicians declared at the time were caused by paralysis, apoplexy, heart diseases, pneumonia, malarial fever and other common complaints which I see now were caused by Bright's disease."

"And did all these cases have simple symptoms at first?"

"Every one of them, and might have been cured as I was by the timely use of the same remedy. I am getting my eyes thoroughly opened in this matter and think I am helping others to see the facts and their possible danger also."

Dr. Warner was visiting at his establishment on North St. Paul street. At first he was inclined to be reticent, but learning that the information desired was about Bright's disease, his manner changed instantly and he spoke very earnestly:

"It is true that Bright's disease had increased wonderfully, and we find, by reliable statistics, that from 70 to 80, its growth was over 500 per cent. Look at the prominent men it has carried off: Everett, Sumner, Chase, Wilson, Carpenter, Bishop, Haven, Folger, Colfax and others. Nearly every week the papers record the death of some prominent man from this scorge. Recently, however, the increase has been checked and I attribute this to the general use of my remedy.

"Do you think many people are afflicted with it to-day who do not realize it, Mr. Warner?"

"A prominent professor in a New Orleans medical college was lecturing before his class on the subject of Bright's disease. He had various fluids under microscopic analysis and was showing the students what the indications of this terrible malady were. 'And now, gentlemen,' he said, 'as we have seen the unhealthy indications I will show you how it appears in a state of perfect health,' and he submitted his own fluid to the usual test. As he watched the results his countenance suddenly changed—his color and command both left him and in a trembling voice he said: 'Gentlemen, I have made a painful discovery; I have Bright's disease of

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be appreciated. It is useless to request an answer in the next issue. The question bureau is always full, and we are rarely two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has a right to demand a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

"Constant Reader," Westfield, N. Y., must regard the rules printed above, and give his name.

C. A. M., Hansen, Neb.:
When did the Charter Oak tree blow down?
August 21, 1856.

Reader, Minneapolis:
Where can I get Wendell Phillips' speeches and orations?
Try Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

G. F. W., Marshfield, Wis.:
Can a man who is 18 years of age, and the head of a family, taken a homestead?
He can if he has become 21 years old.

Reader, Pittsford, Mich.:
Can you tell me where I can get a mineral rod, and its probable cost? It need not be of very strong power, something to detect minerals near the surface.
The only such thing as a "mineral rod." It is a piece of silly superstition.

Sub., Windsor, Ill.:
Please give the names of papers published at Chattanooga, Tenn.
Any printing office has a newspaper directory containing names of all newspapers in the United States. Among the newspapers published in Chattanooga are the following: Times, Chronicle, Commercial, News, and Tradesman.

G., Atchison, Kan.:
Please give the address of Samuel L. Clemens, Robert J. Ingersoll, Henry W. Longfellow, Alfred Tennyson and Joaquin Miller.
Clemens, Hartford, Conn.; Ingersoll, Washington, D. C.; Longfellow, dead; Tennyson, Cambridge, Eng.; he spends most of his time in the country; Miller, London.

W. W. D., Alpha, Ind.:
I notice your reply to C. T. O., Rich Hill, Mo., as to the first message sent by the telegraph. History tells us that it was the news of the nomination of James K. Polk. Was it right?
History in the BLADE office tells us that the announcement of the nomination of Polk was the second message sent over the wires, May 27, 1844.

R. O., Troutman, Pa.:
1. Is a soldier serving a five-year term in the United States entitled to a furlough? 2. When discharged does the government furnish transportation home or to place of enlistment? What is the most unchristianized or wicked state in the United States?
1. No; for the first enlistment. In case of re-enlistment he is entitled to a 30 days' furlough. 2. To the place of enlistment. 3. Several states claim the distinction, but the BLADE has not been appointed arbitrator.

Sub., Elmira, Mich.:
1. Give name and address of a few newspapers published in Florida. 2. Who are the Orangemen? 3. Where can census returns for 1880 be procured?
1. State Journal, Cedar Keys; Mirror, Fernandina; Union, Jacksonville; Breeze, Jacksonville; Dispatch, Key West; Republican, Ocala; Advance, Pensacola; Press, St. Augustine. 2. A secret political society of England, composed exclusively of Protestants, who take the name of Orangemen in honor of King William III., Prince of Orange. 3. Write to your member of Congress.

J. Sonterville, Fla.:
Please give the date of the act of Congress requiring a revenue stamp to be attached to all instruments of writing relating to real estate, the date of its repeal, and the amount of revenue required for each $100 consideration.
The act was passed in 1862. In conversance of real estate, when the consideration did not exceed $100 a tax of 50 cents was required, and exceeding $100 and not exceeding $1,000, $1; for every $500 or less additional, 50 cents. The repeal took effect October 1, 1872.

Soldier, Nashville, Tenn.:
Can a soldier who served three years in the war of the rebellion, and is now disabled by disease contracted in the service, get into a Soldiers' Home? If so, what steps must he take to get there? 2. Can a Michigan soldier enter a home in any other states? 3. Where are the different Homes situated?
1. Yes, if there is any room. 2. Yes. 3. There is one near Washington, one at Dayton, O., one near Milwaukee, one in Maine. Write to the Governor of each State. He will get your Grand Army post to correspond for you.

Sub., New Amsterdam, Ind.:
1. Can a soldier's pension be taken for debt? 2. Where can I get a book containing a list of all the Indian reservations?
1. Following is the law on the subject: "No sum due or to become due or to become due to any pensioner, shall be liable to attachment, levy or sale by any authority of law, or transferable by power of attorney whatever; but the same remains with the power to pay any officer or agent thereof, or, if in the course of transmission to the pensioner entitled thereto, but shall inure wholly to the benefit of such pensioner. 2. Do not know.

J. A. W., Morley, Mich.: The BLADE has published so many descriptions of Kansas that it does not feel justified in giving an extended description of the country in this department. The country is a rolling prairie, with a succession of undulating hills and valleys. Most of the soil is of very great fertility. The summers are long and temperate; the winters short, mild and dry; the extremes of temperature are not as great as the very changes of temperature in Ohio, Michigan and very great. The southern part is within the "cotton belt," and a considerable quantity of cotton has been grown. The land offices are at Topeka, Independence, Kansas City, Concordia, Wichita, Kirwin, Larned and Dodge City. Write to the register at either place for information. Every year you have served in the army up to four is deducted from the five years' residence necessary to secure a homestead of 160 acres.

P., Huron, O.:
1. At the meeting of the next Congress Romeis presents his credentials and is ready to be sworn in; Hurd also is present and gives notice of his intention to contest. Is Romeis admitted to his seat, with all the rights, honors and pay during the contest which may come on? 2. If Hurd unseats him, who draws the pay during the contest? 3. Who pays the cost of the suit?
1. If any member objects, Romeis will step aside until after the matter is taken up, after some little cog machine work, etc., Romeis will be sworn in and enter upon his duties. 2. Romeis will draw the salary as long as he remains a member, but it is customary to vote a contestee a certain amount, $2,000 we think. 3. Uncle Sam.

Reader, Newell, Ia.:
1. Is Arkansas a good farming country? 2. Would it be healthy there for persons coming from Northern Iowa? 3. Can you give me the name of a paper that would give me some information about the country?
1. Much of the soil is of unsurpassed fertility. Cotton and corn, produced mainly in the southeastern half of the state, are the most important products. The raising of live stock is also an important pursuit. There are dense pine forests of great extent; also an abundance of white, overcup and other oaks, hickory, pecan, hornbeam, ash, locust, walnut, chinkapin, cypress, cedar, and several other useful trees. Coal is found in twelve or fifteen counties, but is not extensively mined. 2. The climate of the marshy and flat alluvial districts is hot, and people not acclimated are subject to severe malarial attacks, but the remainder of the state, and especially the hill region, has a very pleasant and salubrious climate. The Ozark region has a high reputation as a sanitary retreat for persons suffering from pulmonary disease. 3. *Western Immigrant*, Dardanelles, Yell county.

W. E., Galva, Kan.:
1. Please describe British Honduras. 2. Do vessels run there from New Orleans?
1. The surface of the country is very irregular, though none of the mountains attain a greater height than 4,000 feet. The coast is generally low and swampy, and is much covered with inlets or keys, clothed with a dense arboreal vegetation. Laboring creek, a branch of the Balize river, about 100 miles inland, is remarkable for the petrifying properties of its waters, which have a chemical effect upon strangers, and a healing property when applied to ulcers. About 35 miles south of Balize is the river Manatee, which one mile from its mouth spreads into a magnificent sheet of water, several leagues in extent. There are other beautiful streams. The climate, though generally mild, is said to be unfavorable to Europeans. From June to October heavy rains are frequent. The soil is generally very fertile. The finest quality of timber is cultivated, but the great staple of export is mahogany (as many as 10,000,000 feet of the wood being exported in a single year. Logwood is next in importance. The people are mainly negroes, the descendants of slaves. But little attention is paid to education. Since 1798 the country has remained in tranquility as a British possession, having been specially excepted from the treaty between England and the United States in 1850, by which the two powers were mutually agreed "not to occupy, fortify or colonize any part of Central America." 2. Occasionally, we think.

J. M. W., New Matamoras, O.:
1. Where can I get a book on the Constitution of the United States which is explanatory? 2. Give a brief sketch of the life of Gen. Thomas, "the Rock of Chickamauga."
1. Andrews' Manual of the Constitution. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O. 2. He was born in Southampton county, Va., July 31, 1816. His father was of Welsh, and his mother of French-Huguenot descent. Entering the United artillery, he was brevetted in November, 1811, for gallantry and good conduct in the Florida war; he earned the brevets of captain and major for gallantry at Monterey and Buena Vista, September, 1846, and brevet lieutenant-colonel for gallantry at Molino del Rey in 1849-50; instructor at West Point in 1851-54; served in Texas in 1855-60, in Red River and Kiowa expeditions; wounded August 25, 1860; lieutenant colonel April 25, 1861; colonel May 3; commanded a brigade at Falling Waters, Martinsburg and Bunker Hill; brigadier general volunteers August 17, 1861; commanded a division of the Army of Ohio from November, 1861, to march 19, 1862, defeating Zollicoffer and winning other important victories; commanded the 14th Corps, Army of the Cumberland, from November, 1862, to October, 1863; was at Stone River and Chickamauga, standing firm when the rest of the army had been routed; brigadier general U. S. A., October 27, 1863; engaged in all the battles between Mission Ridge and Atlanta; won the battle of Franklin, and completely routed the Confederate army at Nashville, December 15-16, 1864, for which he was made major general; received the thanks of Congress and a gold medal from the legislature of Tennessee. In February, 1868, Pres. Johnson offered him the brevet of lieutenant general, but he declined the compliment, saying he had done nothing since the war to merit such promotion. He died in San Francisco, March 28, 1870.

L. J. A., Aurora, Ill.:
In sewing an object through a window can I be said to look *through* the glass?
Yes.

[illegible] Ill.:
[illegible] pen lines. He has his hand left, and it is ready to yield him another $2,500 this year. Say, Mr. Mechanic, toiling hard at your trade day after day the year round, and making from $400 to $600 a year, gross earnings, are you satisfied to continue so when you can make in fruits here from four to ten times as much, and not work half the time?
Suppose the home is rough for a year or two? It need not remain so. Lumber and building materials of all kinds are cheap; your expenses need not be so great here as at the North, and your income greater. Society is improving, and lands now cheap are going to advance in value rapidly. Come! make one desperate effort for independence. Be the owner of your own muscle, and enjoy the profits of your own production. So many have written to me that they will come that I look for an intelligent, thrifty settlement of Northern people within a year.
Your climate is mild and delightful. The coldest weather this winter was December 18—10° above zero; January 22, 9° above—and the cold spells only lasting three or four days. Bluebirds, wrens, robins, crows and redbirds remain all winter. There is hardly a day one wants mittens or gloves to work in, and the mercury seldom reaches 100° in summer; 98° was the highest last summer. There has been no snow this winter, but considerable rain. The roads have not been near so muddy as I had expected.
The Southern people treat the Northern people very friendly indeed. They are glad to have us come among them, bringing new ideas, new tools, new methods, money and improvement. There is a real, hearty, good feeling between the North and South in this vicinity, at any rate. You need have no fears but what you will be kindly received and treated by all parties. L. L. GOODWIN.

Daisy, Tenn.
The BLADE hopes that if a new settlement is formed of its readers by Mr. Goodwin, they will name it "Locke," in memory of the sad the BLADE has been in bringing the settlers thither. What say you, Mr. Goodwin?

Another East Tennessee Letter.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The readers of the BLADE either did not read my letter carefully, or I failed to make myself intelligible. Milk cows sell here for $10 to $50 a head; horses for farm purposes, $75 to $125 per head; mules, $100 to $200; hogs, 6c. gross; beef, 3 to 5c. gross; corn, 30c per bu.; wheat, 75c; rye, 75c; oats, 40c; Irish potatoes, 1$; apples, green, $1; butter, 15c per lb.; sheep, $1.25 to $2 per head. It is too late in the season to rent land. There is no demand for laborers, as every one who hires hands has a supply. There are very few vacant houses without tenants. Parties settling here will have to go into the woods and build their own cabins. There are no schools nor churches, as we are not luckily enough settled to have either. Yellow pine, poplar and oak are the only timber fit for lumber, on the mountains. The soil is sandy loam. This is no place for hatchmakers, jewelers, silversmiths or painters. All such will have to wait for population. It is no place for fishermen, as our creeks have no fish in them. There are a few, deer, bear and wild turkeys. Parties depending on hunting for a living, had better go somewhere else. A good blacksmith, carpenter or wagonmaker might do well, if farmers would come and occupy our vacant lands. There is no United States land or homesteads in Tennessee. Marion county is not the only county in East Tennessee that is thinly settled, or that has thousands of acres of land at $1 per acre. I am interested in getting neighbors is because I speak only of Marion county. If other counties want emigrants let them write a letter to the BLADE, and they can get plenty of letters of it. I have answered seventeen letters yesterday and thirteen to day, which just occupied my future time till late bedtime, and the above is also in answer to some of the questions put by inquirers. We have no malaria sickness in the mountains, no use for doctors or lawyers, as we are rarely sick, and our women folks give us catnip tea and cure us when we get sick. We have rattle snakes, black snakes, spiders, ticks, fleas, gnats, June bugs, etc. The land is level, with very few hills, and they are not high. The coal bed extends from one side to the other of the mountain and full length of it so far as I am acquainted with it, and I now it for about 100 miles north and south, and 20 miles east and west. There is iron ore for miles in extent under the coal. The iron and coal is sold with the land unless reserved in making the deed. Reservation is rarely made or thought of unless by way of some mining company which I would not do if I could help it, and there is lots of land not owned by corporations. Farming will pay and sheep raising will pay. Corn will not grow over fifteen bushels to the acre on an average on the mountain, but it is worth generally 75 cents to $1 per bushel when the same in the valley is worth 50 to 50 cents per bushel.
AMOS L. GRIFFITH.

Tracy City, Tenn.

Rocs Cannonading Produce Rain?

S. C. Gallup, Third Vermont, says that in fell during or after the battle of Wilmsburg, but none after Gaines's Mill, avage Station, White Oak Swamp, Malrn Hill, Antietam or Fredericksburg—the aviest battles of the war.

J. E. Roach, BatesVille, O., believes in e theory, and that a few years will see it luced to practice.

J. F. S., Dixon, Ill., says: "There is now ing manufactured in Australia a machine experiment upon the producing of rain. is a balloon with a charge of dynamite ached thereto, which is to be sent up into e clouds and there to be discharged by electricity. Then we see the science of torpedoing returning to the clouds that of which anklin robbed them a century ago."

OPINIONS ON PROHIBITION.

What the Patrons of the Blade Have to Say on the Subject.

We continue the publication of opinions h which our friends have favored us on question of Prohibition. We have only s earnest request to make of *all* sending articles on this topic (or any other): ase make your letter very bright, crisp, d very short. We wish to give all the ters we can, but are literally overwhelmed h long articles, which we cannot use.

Sprague, Hillhouse, O.:
Who are to organize prohibition leagues every state irrespective of party organizations? I assume that nothing substantial be done without party organizations, that the Republican party, the great ty of progress, is best qualified for the k. How are the people to know that datures are pledged to prohibition exly some party platform? And how is ossible to be executed after it becomes if not committed to the fostering care ne party?
re is a difference. We have tried to [illegible] stration of ergot has the most to be said in its favor. But as the trichinæ are effectually killed by thorough cooking, it is a puerile objection to insist that pork, in all its forms, when served for food, should be thoroughly well done. The name "measles" has been given to a parasitic disease of swine, not that it resembles in the most remote degree the familiar malady known in the human species by that name, but because the flesh of hogs so affected bears a fancied resemblance to the human skin with the eruption of measles on it. This appearance of pork is owing to the presence of numerous small cysts, about the size of a grain of barley, scattered through the muscular and other tissues. These cysts, when closely examined, are found to contain a small worm, called the bladder worm, folded up in a coil, and composed of numerous segments, each of which segments is in fact an independent individual. What is more remarkable is that the minute worm is nothing else than the miniature form of that redoubtable occasional inhabitant of the human intestines, the tapeworm. When measly pork is eaten, not sufficiently cooked to destroy these parasites, one or more of them develops in the human bowels into a row of creatures, commonly believed to be one worm, often ten, twenty or 30 feet in length. The eyes do not seem materially to injure the hog during life, though their presence can occasionally be detected by examining the lining membrane of the eye, or that under the tongue. In most if not all cases of animal swallowing the eggs, which develop into cysts, by feeding on human excrement, or on pastures where this excrement has been used for manure. As this is the evident means of the propagation of the parasite, the preventive measures demanded are self-evident. The symptoms which are attributed to measles are a cough, discharge from the nose, running from the eyes, weakness of the hind legs, and general debility. On the skin there will be found a number of small watery pustules of a reddish color. Prevention recommended is to give small doses of sulphur and saltpetre, daily for several weeks, together with a liberal supply of wholesome, nutritious, and easily-digested food. 2. For some time after the infliction of the worm no symptom manifests itself. The first symptom is a sense of itching or discomfort, lasting two or three days. Then the signs of hydrophobia come on with great rapidity, and in such form as not to be mistaken. The first symptoms of hydrophobia in dogs consist in a gloomy and sombre disposition, together with nervous agitation and disquietude, which is betrayed by frequent changes of position. The next sign is that the animal has slight and temporary attacks of hallucination—snapping at the air, pricking up his ears and running to a particular spot without hearing any noise, etc. When his natural bark is altered—when it becomes hoarse, lower in tone, and begins with a single, open bark—the dog undoubtedly has hydrophobia. It is a mistake to suppose that dogs afflicted with hydrophobia will not drink.

C. E., Washburn, Mo.:
What is W. H. Vanderbilt's address?
New York city, N. Y.

J. C. B., Prescott, Kan.:
Where is the proper place to sign name when not intended for publication?
At the left hand side, bottom of page.

H. W., New York, Iowa:
What is meant by a cloven foot, such as the Bible speaks of?
Having the foot or hoof divided into two parts.

J. W. R., Centralia, Kan.:
Has there been a book recently published trying to refute the theory of the rotundity of the earth?
Not to our knowledge.

A. H., Cushing, Iowa:
Please tell me where I can send to get reliable information of Florida, its climate and resources.
Write to the commissioner of public lands, at Tallahassee.

Sub., Alfred Centre, N. Y.:
What mammals have more or less than seven cervical vertebræ?
Some of the sloths have eight or nine; and some manatees are said to have six only.

S. H. Somerset, Mich.:
Can you inform me why the colored people celebrate the first day of August?
August 1, 1834, was the day fixed by the British Parliament for the abolition of slavery in all her colonies.

J. E. G., Ottawa, Ill.:
Please tell me what a 10-cent piece of 1829 is worth. Also, the new 5-cent piece with the V on the back of it, without the word cents?
The ten-cent piece is quoted at fifteen cents. The nickel is worth five cents.

Sub., Pugh, O.:
Please state the salary which the lately deceased president of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad got.
Seventy-five thousand, we think. He was offered more, but he would not accept it.

H. L., Simons, O.:
Please tell the time that George B. McClellan was relieved of the command of the army. Some of our intelligent rebels say he was in command at the Gettysburg battle.
McClellan was relieved November 5, 1862. The battle of Gettysburg was fought July 3, 1863.

C. W. R., Conneaut, O.:
1. Is Prescott the present capital of Arizona? 2. Where was John Wilkes Booth, Lincoln's assassin, buried? 3. Did William R. King, who was elected Vice President with Pierce in 1852, live to take the oath of office?
1. Yes. 2. He was finally buried in Baltimore. 3. Yes; he died April 18, 1853.

J. A. C., Mecca, O.:
1. Did the legislature of Ohio pass resolutions to elect that R. B. Hayes was elected to the Presidency by fraud? 2. How many members are there in the United States Senate?
1. Our recollection is that some such resolutions were introduced by a hot-headed Democrat, but were voted down. 2. Each state has two senators—76 senators in all.

M. S., Cheney, N. Y.:
1. How can the right of suffrage be given in a territory and not in a state? 2. If it is not constitutional in the state why so in the territory? 3. Can the right of suffrage be taken away without the vote of the people?
1. It can be, and has been, given in states. 2. All state constitutions are not alike, and laws must conform to the constitution until the constitutional clause which by the bads provide in that instrument. 3. No; the people must pass on the question in some way.

Sub., Chester, Pa.:
1. Can a young man who has a good English education and a fair knowledge of Latin successfully take up the study of German without the aid of a teacher? 2. If so, what text books would you recommend?
1. Yes. 2. Ollendorf's Method of Teaching German, German Prisor, Otto's German Grammar, and Whitney's German Reader and Grammar. Prices range from $1 to $1.75.

J. H. J., Ohioville, Pa.:
1. Please tell me in what state was the noted Andersonville prison. 2. Also give a condensed history of it.
1. Georgia. 2. The BLADE has published "Andersonville," by John McElroy, which is the best description of the prison and of prison life there ever written. See advertisement in another column, and send and get the book. Price of the book, $2; book and WEEKLY BLADE one year, $2.75.

R. S. F., Montrose, Mo.:
1. What is meant by Black Friday? 2. Did Lincoln have to go to Washington in disguise the first time he was inaugurated President? 3. If the government redeems all of the outstanding bonds, what will the bankers do for a principal to bank on?
1. The financial panic in New York, September 24, 1869, when Gould and Fiske came very near obtaining all the gold on the market. 2. He went through Baltimore at an earlier hour than he had intended, because he was informed of a plot to kill him. He may have worn some disguise. 3. Keep a reserve of gold and silver.

M. P. H., Castana, Ia.:
1. Where can I get a cheap work on parliamentary law? 2. Which of the two great parties has controlled the vote of the city of Buffalo, N. Y., the past ten years?
1. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O. 2. Buffalo is considered a close city, the result usually hinging on the personal popularity of the candidates in local elections. Hayes received 12,927; Tilden, 12,662; Garfield, 15,386; Hancock, 13,813; Blaine, 13,131; Cleveland, 17,477; Butler, 1177; St. John, 182.

O. S., East Brady, Pa.:
When a member of Congress did Thomas A. Hendricks make his speech, "I will not vote a red cent for Hayes, or a man, for the prosecution of this unholy war?" Give an outline of his proceedings during the rebellion. Does space in this column admit of a lengthy more of Hendricks than they do of Gen. Washington.
It is charged that Hendricks made use of the lecherous words you quote at Shelbyville, Ind., but we are unable to find a report of his speech now. His immunity record was fully ventilated during the campaign, and it is not worth while to go over it here.

J. J. K., Cincinnati, Ia.:
I see by the report of the adjutant general that there have been 10,991 desertions from the army. Men that I have talked with say that officers do not observe the regulations any more for a man who deserves a pass. What is the cause of so many desertions? Is there any cases in which men are justifiable in deserting? Is there any limit to the time in which desertion or may be treated as a crime.
We suppose men desert because they are dissatisfied with the life of a soldier or their treatment by their officers. Two-thirds of the officers cluttered out at West Point have no more feeling for or sympathy with men than they do for a dog—in fact the dog stands the best chance of receiving decent treatment. The enlisted must be his judge as to justification, but he should make up his mind before enlisting to serve out his time or take the consequences. We believe a deserter can be arrested at any time.

C. W. G., Rantoul, Ill.:
1. What is the estimated wealth of the United States, and also of England? 2. Give the amount of wheat raised in the United States in 1882 and 1883.
1. Counting the houses, furniture, manufactures, railways, shipping, bullion, lands, cattle, crops, investments and roads, it is estimated that there is a grant total in the United States of $70,000,000,000. Other estimates run higher.

Something less than $40,000,000,000, or nearly $10,000,000,000 less than the United States. The rig wealth per inhabitant in Great Britain is estimated at $1,100, and in the United States at $860. With regard to the remuneration of labor, not assuming the produce of labor to be 10, in Great Britain 56 parts go to the laborer, 21 to go capital and 23 to government. In France 41 de parts go to labor, 36 to capital and 23 to government. In the United States 72 parts go to labor, 23 to capital and 5 to government. 2. The amount reported in the census returns for 1880 was 459,470,503 bushels. In other years the amount is mostly estimated, and we cannot so obtain estimates for the years mentioned.

W. C., Tonica, Ill.:
Please inform me what kind of business would be most suitable for a boy to make a start in life.
We could just as easily tell you what size hat for you would buy without seeing your head. Every boy should learn some trade or profession, and, if possible, that which suits him best. The professions are generally overcrowded, and, since so much machinery has come into use, inventors of the trades offer little inducement. Learn a trade and something. A practical, scientific farmer is the most independent man on earth. The mere possession of physical strength to follow a plow all day, or do any sort of hard work, proves no benefit to the farmer. Farmers should, and many of them are, the best educated people in the country. A farmer should be his own physician, his own veterinary surgeon, his own political adviser, and his own pastor, if need be. An intelligent, scientific farmer will make more money from the cultivation of 60 acres than a plodder can out of 600. The intelligent farmer knows when to buy and when to sell to the best advantage. Labor saving tools are short, how much grain there is in the country, and the probable foreign demand. He knows what kind of stock to keep, and how to take care of dumb animals. The farmer can enjoy all the comforts and luxury of a city home, without having the city's vices and demoralizing influences. Uncle Sam has thousands of acres to give to his children. Learn to be a scientific farmer, take a homestead, get rich and be happy.

W. H. O., Peabody, Kan.:
1. Does the devil fish actually exist? 2. Please describe it.
1. Yes. 2. The outline of the fish is nearly an isosceles triangle, the apex at the tail, the altitude of the triangle, or length of the fish, being about half the breadth from tip to tip, of the pectoral fins. A mounted specimen is in the museum of the Chicago academy of sciences. It is a small fish of the kind—5½ feet long, 11 feet broad, 18 inches thick at about 2 feet behind the mouth, and probably weighed 500 pounds when alive. The skin is thin and rough like that of a shark; color slaty-black above, creamy-white beneath, but darker along the edge. The head, slightly protuberant along the base of the triangle, is retracted; mouth large and transverse; nostrils near the angles of the mouth, in the under surface of the jaw; eyes protruding at the side of the head; ears, or auricular openings which serve the purpose, a little to the rear of the eyes. The mouth is armed at either side by a flat cartilaginous protuberance. The tail is very slender, like a whip-lash, four-sided and so rough that a lash received from it would cut the bone. The devil-fish mentioned by Catesby in his "History of Carolina," is probably the same as the gigantic ray described by Mitchill in vol. 1 of the "Annals of the Lyceum of Natural History of New York," under the name of the "vampire of the ocean" (*C. vampyrus*, Mitch.) This specimen was taken in the Atlantic, near the entrance of Delaware bay, in 1823, and was so heavy as to require three pair of oxen, a horse, and several men to drag it on shore; it weighed about five tons, and was 17½ ft. long and 18 ft. wide; the skin on the back was blackish brown, and on the belly black and white, and very slimy; the mouth was 3¾ ft. wide, the greatest breadth of the skull 5 ft., and the distance between the eyes 4 1-6 ft.; the cranial appendages were 2½ ft. long and a foot wide, tapering, supported internally by 27 parallel cartilaginous articulated rays, allowing free motion in almost all directions, and probably used as prehensile organs; the immense pectorals were attached to the scapular arch, and contained 77 articulated parallel cartilaginous rays, and were used like wings to fly through the water. The specific name of this fish was given by Mitchill from its size, representing in its family what the vampire does in the bat family.

PROTECTION.

What It Has Done for the United States---Some Telling Statistics.

The following statistics show the growth of the country since the year 1860:

Twenty three years ago we were 30,000,000 of people: now we are over 55,000,000.

Then we had 141 cities and towns of over 8,000 inhabitants, now we have 286 of such cities and towns. Then the total population of our cities and towns was 5,000,000, now it is about 12,000.

Our coal mines then produced 14,000,000 tons, now 85,000,000 tons, or six times as much.

The iron product amounted to 900,000 tons of ore; to day it foots up over 8,000,000 tons a year, almost a nine-fold increase.

In 1860 our metal industries employed about 53,000 hands, consumed $100,000,000 worth of material and turned out about $180,000,000 in annual products

To-day these same industries employ 300,000 hands, consume $380,000,000 of material, and their annual product amounts to $660,000,000.

In 1860 the wood industries employed 120,000 persons; to-day they employ 340,000, while the value of their annual product has trebled.

The woolen industry employed 60,000 persons then, and now employs 160,000, while our home mills, which produced goods of the value of $80,000,000 in 1860, now turn out an annual product worth $170,000,000.

Finally, there is cotton. In 1860 we imported 227,000,000 yards of cotton goods; in 1881 we only imported 700,000,000 yards.

In the meantime the number of hands employed in American cotton mills has increased to 200,000 and we export over 150,000,000 yards of cotton goods a year, instead of importing 227,000,000 yards as we used to do.

The silk industry employed 5,000 persons; now it employs about 35,000, seven times as many.

We import no more silk goods now than we did in 1860, but our own mills, which produced goods of the value of $6,000,000 then, now turn out a product of over $40,000,000.

In 1860, 12,000 persons were employed in American pottery and stoneware works; to-day about 36,000 are employed in this industry.

The chemical industry, which employed 6,000 persons then, now employs 30,000.

In the meantime we have nearly five times as many miles of railways and double the number of farms, and yielding more than double the number of bushels of cereals.

In the production of sheep we had 22,000,000 of them in 1860, to-day we have over 40,000,000 of them; and whereas we then produced in this country 60,000,000 pounds of wool, now we produce 240,000,000 pounds.

Finally, the total of our exports has doubled. In 1860 it stood at $400,000,000, and now it stands at about $900,000,000.

MANAGEMENT OF DIPHTHERIA.

Seasonable Suggestions—Treatment During the Prevalence of the Disease and When a Patient is Convalescent.

The precautions to be taken in the management of a well marked case of diphtheria may be summed up as follows: Isolate the patient in an airy room having the least possible amount of furniture, esdecially that which is upholstered, and having no carpet or curtains. Disinfect all excretions and secretions, and especially those from the throat, nose and mouth, and all articles soiled by them, promptly, while they are yet moist, and thoroughly. Use clean, soft rags for receiving the discharge from the nose and mouth, and burn them as fast as soiled. If other articles are soiled use solutions of chloride of zinc or bichloride of mercury, under the instructions of the physician. Be especially careful as regards toys, pencils, or other articles which may be given the child for its amusement, of the articles used in giving it food or drink, and of the remnants of such food or drink. Everything that has touched the patient's lips, or that has been touched by anything that has touched the patient's lips, is dangerous.

When convalescence has set in do not yield too soon to the importunities of the patient to be allowed to see his friends or to go out, nor to your own feelings of weariness at the long continued confinement. Above all things do not, under the excuse of giving change of air and scene, send him off to some other place to complete his recovery; you might send dynamite about the country with scarcely more risk. Do not send the child back to school in less than six weeks after the attack; about two week after you are satisfied that he is entirely well is a very good rule.

If the little life is not strong enough to withstand the attack, and is cut short, do not in your grief forget the danger to other lives which the house and its contents may yet cause. Do not allow sympathizing friends and playmates to enter; do not have any funeral ceremonies in the house; treat the sick-room and its contents as being dangerously infected.

In mild and doubtful cases follow the plan above indicated as nearly as you can, and be sure that all your care and patience will be needed if you wish to obtain security for other members of the family and for friends.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hand by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

True to the Last.

Quite recently the Canadian papers reported an anecdote of canine fidelity which, had it been told of a soldier or a nurse, would have been bruited through out the civilized world as an instance of humanity's supremest devotion to duty. The story as told to us is that when nearing Montreal the engine-driver of a train saw a great dog standing on the track and barking furiously. The driver blew his whistle, yet the hound did not budge, but crouching low was struck by the locomotive killed. Some pieces of white muslin on the engine attracted the driver's notice; he stopped the train and went back. Beside the dead dog was a dead child, which, it is supposed, had wandered on to the track and had gone to sleep. The poor, watchful guardian had given its signal for the train to stop; but, unheeded, had died at his post a victim to duty.—*Chambers's Journal.*

For Throat Diseases and Coughs.—BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, like all *really* good things, are frequently imitated. *The genuine are sold only in boxes.*

Bathing in the East.

The Japanese bathe to an excess, using such hot water that fatal syncope is an occasional consequence. With the Japs the bath is a sensuous luxury. On the other hand, their neighbors, the Chinese, get inside as much clothing as possible, and are never seen in the streams with which their country abounds, bathing or swimming. To go barefoot, except from dire necessity, is with them indecent. The Malays and the natives of Aden are many of them scarcely less than human ducks. A bit of silver cannot reach the bottom before they have it. The Hindoos and Brahmins bathe—especially in the Ganges—as a religious exercise, smearing the body with oil first, if they can afford it.—*Toronto Globe.*

PATENTS.

PATENTS.
F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C.
Send for Circular.

Gen. McCook on the Battle of Shiloh.

The Associated Press correspondent interviewed Gen. A. McD. McCook (now in command at Fort Douglass, Utah,) in reference to Gen. Grant's strictures upon him in a magazine article on the battle of Shiloh. McCook says that in a few days he will, through the proper channels, call attention to a few matters concerning the battle of Shiloh, and his part therein, which will show that what Grant says about him (McCook) in the matter is absolutely without foundation in fact. He says that Grant has persistently pursued him for 22 years; that Grant never saw him at the head of his division as described; that the attack of the rebels at Pittsburg Landing was a complete surprise to Grant; and refers on this point to the published diary of Col. Jake Ammar, published on page 330, vol. x, series 1, part 1, "Reports of the War of the Rebellion," and other documents therein. Also as to the second day's battle, to the reports of Gen. Sherman, Gen. Nelson and others accompanying, showing the heavy fighting, and that McCook's, Nelson's and Crittenden's divisions did a decisive part of it at the very time when Grant so confidently talks of being able to handle the rebels with his own forces. After the fighting was all over he saw Grant come to him at the head of his line. McCook said that the enemy ought to be pursued. Grant said that he intended to pursue them. McCook then reported that his troops had marched all the day before, 22 miles, and were up all night coming from Savannah; that they had been fighting all day; that they were without provisions, and scant of ammunition. The very information, he says, which any intelligent commander would wish to possess in case he contemplated an onward movement. Further, the general says that this is the first time he has ever broken his silence on this subject.

Archbishop Alemany, of San Francisco, has resigned his see, which has been accepted by the Pope. Archbishop Riordan succeeds him.

CUTICURA
A POSITIVE CURE
FOR EVERY FORM OF
Skin and Blood Disease,
FROM
PIMPLES TO SCROFULA

ECZEMA, or Salt Rheum, with its agonizing itching and burning, instantlirv relieved by a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, and a single application of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure. This repeated daily, with two or three doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, to keep the blood cool, the perspiration pure and unirritating, the bowels open, the liver and kidneys active, will speedily cure Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Psoriasis, Lichen, Pruritus, Scall Head, Dandruff, and every species of itching, Scaly and Pimply Humors of the Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, when the best physicians and all known remedies fail.
CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers free from poisonous ingredients.
Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50 cents; SOAP, 25 cents; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

S.S.S. TRADE MARK
From experience I think Swift's Specific is a very valuable remedy for cutaneous diseases, and at the same time an invigorating tonic.
JAMES JACKSON, Chief Justice of Ga.
Atlanta, Sept., 1884.
INOCULATED POISON—After trying all the other remedies, Swift's Specific has cured me sound and well to-day of a terrible blood poison contracted from a nurse.
MRS. T. W. LEE, Greenville, Ala.
POISON OAK—A lady here has been entirely cured of poison oak poison by the use of two bottles of S. S. S.
R. S. BRADFORD, Tiptonville, Tenn.
ULCERS 25 YEARS—A member of my church has been cured of an ulcerated leg of 25 years' standing with two bottles of Swift's Specific.
P. H. CRUMPLER, Pastor Meth. Ch., Macon, Ga.
Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga., or 159 W. 23d St., New York.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

By the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters the haggard appearance of the countenance and sallowness of dyspepsia are supplanted by a healthier look, and as the food is assimilated the body acquires substance. Appetite is restored and the nervous system refreshed with much needed slumber through the use of this medicine, which is also beneficial to persons of a rheumatic tendency, and an inestimable preventive of fever and ague. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

MUSIC.

Music Books for Schools.
Song Greeting. The newest

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, one year, $1.00, six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our best terms to agents for club of any size, twenty-eleventh copy free, or the agent may retain 10 per cent commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, post-paid free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

Circulation Last Week, 115,000.

FIVE FACTS:

That the BLADE is the best family paper in the United States.

That its circulation is the largest of any paper in the United States.

That it is read by the very best class of people in the country.

That it is the best advertising medium in the United States.

That advertisers who try its columns will be convinced of the above.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Several thousand copies of this issue of the BLADE go to persons not subscribers, their friends having sent in their names for specimen copies. We ask them to examine it carefully, and if they like it, to enroll themselves on our books. We claim for the BLADE that it is the best weekly paper published in the United States, or the world, and the cheapest. It publishes more matter, it is more carefully edited, and is altogether the best for the family. Its enormous circulation in every state in the Union, is the best evidence of its value.

The terms of the BLADE are invariably:—

One Year, (post-paid,) - - - $1.00.
Three Months, - - - - - 30 cents.
Six Months, - - - - - 60 cents.

Send in your name as soon possible. Take notice of the combinations we make of books and the Waterbury Watch. Any how, examine the paper carefully.

A BILL is now under consideration by the Judiciary committee of the National House of Representatives, to provide for general uniformity of commercial paper throughout the United States in all inter-state transactions. The bill is drawn on the general lines of the recent English act, codifying into one statute the law of negotiable instruments. This was done to secure international as well as national uniformity of commercial obligations. The committee has, it is said, reached the conclusion that the power of Congress to regulate in this manner all transactions between citizens of different states. The Southern members are in favor of the measure, on the ground that while it would be highly beneficial to merchants, bankers, and manufacturers who deal in commercial paper, it would be of equal advantage to all makers of such paper. Its uniformity would give it a higher commercial and discount value than it would have under the present conflicting and uncertain laws and decisions. Such a measure would largely promote the rediscount of country notes and bills of exchange at the great commercial centers, and would so operate as a means of supplying the distant local banks with funds which they could not otherwise readily command. It would also increase the willingness of city banks to receive country paper from their home customers. A sub-committee has been appointed to elaborate the measure.

IN AN editorial article a day or two ago, the Chicago *Herald* speaks of Gen. GRANT in contrast with GLADSTONE, while comparing the manner in which the services of the two men have been recognized by their respective countries. Referring to the reply of WELLINGTON, when invited by a lady to a game of cards, that "war's the only game I know," it says:

A crippled figure is seen in the streets of New York to-day. Experience has proved that war is the only game he knows; a shallow swindler can beat him at any other. The empire of Great Britain knows how to nourish statesmen and soldiers by appreciating those who serve her. A republic which beholds unmoved the stumbling figure of Ulysses Grant, all but a pauper, has small claim upon the friendship of the future. Behold the contrast to-day—Gladstone, receiving at Hawarden the worship of an empire. Grant, "silent, cold and simple," like the Duke of Wellington, facing old age while the republic forgets his genius and appears to have forgotten his renown.

A CURIOUS case has just been decided in New York. A family having been poisoned by eating some canned tomatoes, suit was brought against the wholesale grocers whose label was on the can. The defense was made that the firm which was sued did not can the goods and had not sold them directly to the persons injured. But the judge held that the firm which had put its label on the cans was liable, although it was not the canner of the tomatoes and did not sell them directly to the plaintiff.

VIENNA has a new form of strike. The newspapers have "struck" against the Reichsrath, the Austrian Parliament, and they publish speeches of members and letters of complaint only at advertising rates. The main objection which the Austrian people can have against this state of things is that the *Reichsrath Record* may be started in which not only speeches actually delivered will be published, but anything that the members may ask "leave to print."

IT IS said that an 18-year-old young man in a Southern cotton-mill has invented a method of weaving cotton goods with diagonal threads, in addition to the usual warp and woof. The result is an extremely strong cloth, which can, however, be woven of extremely fine threads. The lucky young inventor will realize a fortune.

THE balance of trade was in favor of the United States during the year 1884. The total value of imports was $629,227,730; of exports, $749,308,809; excess of value of exports over imports, $120,075,072.

THE Republicans of the Indiana Legislature have decided to support the pending high license bill, which makes a general license for the sale of all kinds of liquors $500, and for wine and beer alone, $300.

THE expenses of the postal service in all the Southern States exceed the receipts from the postoffices.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The prominent features of the week's record have been compounded of good and bad. There has been a decrease of about 40 in the mercantile failures, and it is especially notable in view of the averages of the last twelve months that the number of failures is sixteen less than in the corresponding week of 1884, the totals being 349 and 365. A decidedly unfavorable feature has been a material decline in breadstuffs. A very heavy movement to the seaboard has resulted from late events, including very elastic and accommodating freight charges, but during the week the regular tariff has been restored by the trunk lines.

WEATHER conditions have been at the extreme of winter severity, alternating between ice and snow at the north and a mud embargo at the south, seriously interfering with transportation both on the railway lines and on country roads, and by consequence greatly curtailing the distribution of merchandise and the delivery of farm produce. The extent of the injury to winter wheat crop is purely a matter of conjecture—a matter of inference rather than investigation and of estimates from ascertained data. The effect can not be known until the crop advances somewhat under milder weather conditions, and it is also to be remembered that the most dangerous period under ordinary experiences is still to come.

LEADING Democrats throughout the country still busy themselves in the work of constructing cabinets for the president they have been successful in electing, and the Democrats in Congress seem mor anxious about this matter of the selection of a cabinet than about the important matters of legislation before them, and upon which the most vital interests of the country are demanding action. As yet the president himself has made no sign, though it seems to be regarded by the public generally that, if Sens. BAYARD and GARLAND will accept portfolios, they will be offered them. The political gossips are quite generally agreed in assigning BAYARD to the State department and GARLAND to the Attorney Generalship.

THE postoffice appropriation bill, as prepared by the committee on Appropriations of the House, makes two important changes in the rate of postage. The rate on letters and other sealed packages is changed from two cents for each half ounce or fraction thereof to two cents an ounce; while the postage on newspapers and other periodicals mailed from a recognized office of publication is reduced from two cents per pound to one cent. Both changes will be welcomed by the public, and both are in the interest of the people. Congress should have no hesitation in adopting the report of the committee.

THE Congo conference in Berlin closed its sessions on Monday. BISMARCK has intimated that his schemes would have succeeded several weeks ago but for the interference of America, and since the representatives of the United States have secured for the International African association greater concessions than he wished to confer, he has attempted to entangle our republic with an obligation to assist in the enforcement of the decisions of the conference in which it had a part. The definition of the attitude of the United States by Sec. FRELINGHUYSEN, however, leaves no room for doubt that the traditional policy of our government, friendly relations with all foreign nations but entangling alliances with none, will still be maintained.

THAT the Nicaraguan treaty is a wise national measure is strongly indicated by the fact that it lacked but four votes of the constitutional majority. It is defeated, not upon its merits, but upon the issue of mere partisanship, and it is upon this issue that the country must look to see the legislation of the country conducted by a Democratic administration. It is the lowest type of statesmanship, but it is quite as high as the country has any reason to expect. When silk purses are wanted, the material to be provided must be something besides a sow's ear.

THE House bill for the retirement and recoinage of the trade dollar has been reported favorably in the Senate. It provides that all uncirculated trade dollars shall be exchanged, dollar for dollar, for standard silver dollars, and that the coins so received shall be recoined into standard dollars.

THE doubt which has hung around the battle of Metemneh has been dissipated by the tidings which have come the last few days of what was really Gen. STEWART'S brilliant success. Gen. WOLSELEY has received some criticism for sending so small a force upon so perilous an enterprise, and great credit is due to Gen. STEWART and his officers and men for their courage and endurance. The crisis of the campaign is now considered past, although a good deal of hard fighting is yet expected. British operations in Egypt, so far as the relief of Khartoum is concerned, will undoubtedly be successful. Gen. GORDON is regarded as having done his full share towards relieving STEWART'S forces from their dangerous position by the sending of boats down the river, which shelled Shendy, thus demoralizing the enemy, and furnished supplies to the weary soldiers and quarters for the wounded.

WHILE there is no real panic in London regarding the dynamite outrage, a deep and settled consciousness of the gravity of the situation prevades all classes of people. Another attempt at an outrage is expected at any time, and the nervous tension of the public under such circumstances can be imagined. It is now expected that a new force of secret service men will be organized to operate with similar bureaus in Paris, Berlin, Vienna and St. Petersburg for the purpose of warning each other of plots, and also keeping all familiar with the movements of suspected persons. Something of this kind would seem to be a necessity.

THE extension of the extradition treaty recently concluded between Russia and Prussia, which provides for the extradition of persons guilty of murder, attempted murder, or of committing or preparing to commit acts against the King of Prussia or the Czar of Russia or their families, such as assassination, acts of violence causing bodily injury, abduction or insults, and also provides that persons guilty of the illegal manufacture or storage of explosives shall be extraditable, will be strenuously opposed by the Socialist members of the Reichstag, upon the ground that such treaties always fall of their ostensible purpose, but are used as engines of arbitrary oppression to suppress free speech and constitutional reform agitation.

WHY IS RUM GUARDED AGAINST?

The Brewers and Distillers, their satellites, the wholesalers, their underlings, the saloon keepers, and their tools, the politicians who court them, insist that Rum and Beer shall have free course everywhere, and the sale thereof go on by law. They hold that dealing in Rum is a legitimate business, just as legitimate as baking or shoemaking, and is entitled to just the same protection before the law.

We have before us a dozen or more advertisements of schools for boys. It is a singular fact that every one contains the statement that "no saloons are permitted in the village," and this fact is held out as an inducement for parents to send thither their children to be educated.

Why is this? If saloons are to be permitted to exist, if they are so much of a necessity to the world that they must be protected by law the same as other kinds of business, why are teachers at such pains to advertise that they are not permitted to exist near the boys entrusted to their care?

Do principals of Boys' Schools advertise that Bakers and Shoe-makers are not permitted near their institutions? If there is not a difference between a baker and a saloon-keeper, why this discrimination against the saloon?

The fact is the teacher advertises as he does because he knows that no parent would knowingly permit his son to attend a school, the neighborhood of which was contaminated with a whisky or beer-shop. Even a brewer, distiller, wholesaler or retailer would not send his son where he would fall under the deadly influence of his own business. A man whose conscience is sufficiently seared may sell rum to others, but it is badly seared if he will permit any of his own family to come under its influence. Every one knows that the whole world makes safety from intoxicants the greatest commendation of training schools for boys. Railroad companies do not permit the poison to be sold on their property and for the same reason. The moral safety of the boys forbids its nearness to schools, and the safety of life prohibits its use near railroads. A drunken steamship captain could not hold his position a minute, nor can a man addicted to its use hold a place of trust anywhere.

Inasmuch as the whole world brands the traffic as an unmixed evil; inasmuch as the whole world is constantly trying to escape from it in some way; inasmuch as every man, even though he may trifle with it himself, wants his children kept from it, what is there in it that prevents the whole world from arising and killing it out? If it is not safe to trust it in the neighborhood of boys, it is not safe to trust it within the reach of men. If it has power to destroy one class it has power to destroy another. If it is a standing menace to boys, why permit it to remain in existence at all? Why tolerate an enemy to the human race?

Everybody knows exactly what it is, and everybody knows the danger it is to the world. Advertising that "there are no saloons" in the vicinity of a school is no safeguard to the boys sent there. There are no saloons that the principals know of, but there are saloons all the same. The brewers are not so stupid as to permit an hundred boys, with money, congregated in one place to escape them. They use the teacher's advertisement as a trap to mass boys for them to operate upon. That parents may not take alarm they do not openly expose their poison. They have shops into which they are enticed, but they are concealed. The bolder boys are inducted into the mysteries of the back passages, and they in turn instruct the weaker ones. There is a charm about this sort of thing, and despite the teacher's watchfulness and care, the stuff is sold to the pupils, and the foundation for a life of misery is there laid.

There are but few schools in the United States that have not secret rum mills near them. There is a class of beasts who open such places near schools for the trade of the boys. The real purpose is always concealed, for publicity would ruin the game. In back rooms, securely guarded, the boys are trained in drunkenness and the accompanying vices, and the most promising young men are ruined in the very places where they should be the most secure from harm. Brewers and distillers are very sharp business men, and as making drunkards is a business with them, a systematized business, they do not miss such profitable openings as schools with hundreds of boys, whose parents are liberal with money. The hawk is always hovering over the pigeons.

There is but one protection for boys in school or out, and that is to extirpate the traffic. It must not be run away from, but it must be met and destroyed. The whole traffic must be killed, so that no teacher shall be compelled to make watchfulness against Rum a part of his daily business. It must not be sold anywhere. There must be saloons nowhere. In the interest of the boys of the country who are being preyed upon by these pirates, for their safety, the manufacture and sale of intoxicants of all kinds must be prohibited.

When this is done teachers will no more advertise that there are no saloons in their vicinity, and parents may entrust their boys out of their sight with some assurance of safety. They will then know that their son while receiving his education is not forming habits that make his education of no use. This is the proper way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

A STATEMENT has been prepared by the clerk of the Senate committee on Commerce, relative to the geographical distribution of the appropriations for rivers and harbors. It shows that of the total amount recommended the sixteen states which compose the "Solid South" are to receive nearly $7,000,000, an average of nearly $440,000 each, while the amount to be expended in the other twenty-two states and eight territories is about $5,118,000, an average of nearly $223,000 to each state, if nothing be assigned to Dakota, Montana, or Washington territories. It is evident that the "Solid South" has no thought of getting left in the division of the surplus, and yet this interesting result was accomplished by them with only five of the fifteen members of the committee hailing from the Southern states. How they manage to hoodwink the other ten in that fashion is difficult to understand.

BECAUSE LELAND STANFORD, the United States Senator-elect from California, is a rich man, some newspaper wit remarks that he is supposed to write his initials $. $.

THE DYNAMITE CONSPIRACY.

There is one aspect of the "dynamite conspiracy" which needs prompt and thorough consideration at the hands of the United States government. The headquarters of these malcontents, who talk of "avenging Ireland's wrongs" by the destruction of property in England by dynamite (the explosions so far imperiling chiefly innocent women and children), are in this country. The men who compose this clique are, we believe, all naturalized citizens of the United States. We submit that these men are violating the spirit of their naturalization oaths. By naturalization the adopted citizen renounces his allegiance to the European government under which he formerly lived, and at the same time adopts, to all intents and purposes, this country as his own, the same as if he were born here. Does it not follow from this that he should abandon all political quarrels pertaining to the country he voluntarily forsakes? He is no longer an Irishman, an Englishman, a German, an Italian; he is an American citizen. The obvious intent of the naturalization laws was to have the alien, by his own act, renounce his native land, not only in form but in fact; and we submit that where he does not, he violates the plain meaning of the oaths he took on becoming a citizen.

There is a pitiable lack of back-bone on the part of our government, especially of Congress, in dealing with this question. Our law-makers seem, many of them, to consider how the voters of their constituencies will look upon a question, rather than upon its justice. They are more concerned for their own chances of future political preferment than for the honor of the nation. This is all wrong. A congressman should hold the welfare, the good name, of the United States higher than he does the prejudices of a faction of foreign born constituents, who would violate the spirit of the oaths they took upon becoming adopted citizens of the Great Republic, did they take active measures to coerce him into neglecting, by his vote and voice, to support any measure that right, and justice, and a due sense of national honor and international obligations, demands.

Do these dynamiters think that their bargain with our own government, by which they become citizens, is entirely one-sided? Do they expect the ægis of the American flag to be extended over them, and yet that nothing is due from them in return? Shall this nation defend these scoundrels, who make murder and destruction by dynamite their business, against the judgment of the civilized world, against the wishes of every true American? Let them do their own duty by the country of their adoption. Their talk about "patriotism to the cause of Ireland" is rubbish. When they became American citizens they abandoned Ireland and England. Their patriotism and loyalty are due to the United States, in return for its citizenship and the advantages derived therefrom. That they should remember the land of their birth with affection, is natural, and right, and proper; that they should engage in a hare-brained conspiracy of murder and destruction, with the foolish idea that it will lead to a reversal of England's policy toward the unfortunate island, is to deeply wrong the land to which they now owe allegiance. Ireland is part of the British empire, and, as American citizens, these men have no right to commit any act which interferes with the political condition of that country. We are at peace with England, and as loyal Americans their plain duty is to do nothing to disarrange our international relations.

We believe that the views here indicated regarding the status of foreign-born citizens are shared by every true American, native-born or adoptive. Even the great mass of Irish-Americans think in this way. The BLADE deeply sympathizes with unfortunate Ireland, as it does with other countries trodden under foot by a superior power, or groaning under the yoke of domestic tyranny; but it does not believe that the dynamiters can ever do anything but bring renewed wretchedness to the Emerald Isle. If these men in this country desire to persist in their schemes, they should have the manhood to renounce their American citizenship, and remove the seat of their conspiracy from our shores. If they do not do this, the United States government should assert its power to compel its citizens to desist from all acts of outrage against a government with which we are at peace. The dynamiters should be treated as the criminals that they really are.

THE bill to reduce postage on second-class matter (newspapers, periodicals, etc.) from two cents to one cent per pound, will be reported favorably to the House of Representatives. Rep. MONEY, chairman of the committee on Postoffices and Post roads, has prepared a report to accompany the bill, in which he says:

Postage on second-class matter can justly be called a privilege tax paid by the publisher for permission to prosecute his business. The revenue derived from the second class matter is about 4.13 per cent. of the whole, an inconsiderable proportion—amounting in the last fiscal year to $1,883,592. The proposition to reduce postage from 2 cents to 1 cent per pound does not mean a reduction of this gross amount one-half. On the contrary it is not certain that the revenue in the total amount from second-class matter would be reduced at all by the change. Under the present rate the government does all the business of transporting and handling second-class matter in long and unprofitable hauls, and express companies do the short or profitable hauls. Upon a reduction in the rate the government will do the short hauls also, and the revenue will, in the opinion of the committee, be maintained and probably increased, even with the additional expense of transportation, handling, etc. There is no question that the tax, as it now stands, is a considerable burden upon publishers which they cannot share with the general public who are the greatest beneficiaries of the service. Admitting the importance of newspapers and magazines generally and more especially those devoted to arts and sciences, to particular industries, to religious and technical instruction, as great educators, and considering the great burden to the class engaged in this work upon whom the whole tax falls and the little, if any, loss to the revenue of the country, the committee respectfully recommend the passage of the bill. The reduction in the rate would enable papers to live that are struggling, and others to improve their facilities for gathering news. It would also induce correspondence, increasing first class postage. The Government of the Dominion of Canada in its enlightened treatment of this question of carrying newspapers and periodicals free, and by the terms of our postal treaty we carry the papers of Canada in the United States free.

THE Bartholdi Pedestal Fund committee has ceased pushing the work of collecting funds, being confident that Congress will appropriate the $100,000 for the pedestal which it has been asked to do. About $160,000 has been collected, and if Congress responds as is expected, the total will then be ample for the erection of the pedestal.

HOW TO READ THE BLADE.

There are ways and ways of reading a newspaper, and the results differ as widely as the methods. In fact the great trouble is that there is no method. Most people take up a paper hap-hazard, glance at this story, at that piece of miscellany, and leave it without knowing the things of real importance, those which would add to their stores of knowledge by giving an intelligent idea of what is passing in this world of ours. Others again begin at the first page and read through from beginning to end, and when they have finished, it is all jumbled together in their minds without method and therefore in no state to be mentally digested. Still a third class turn at once to their favorite department, and when that is gone through with, the paper is thrown down without farther examination.

A real live newspaper, like the BLADE, is an excellent educator, but to get the greatest good from its pages, it must be read intelligently. In reality it is a library in itself, but to read only one part of it, is like never taking books but from one shelf, and being in ignorance of all contained in the others. For instance the telegraphic page is current history; the editorial comments, its philosophy; the question bureau, an encyclopedia; the household and farm departments represent the volumes of practical utility; fiction, poetry and science are there also; in fact every thing found upon the shelves of a well selected library finds its representative in the columns of the BLADE.

It is something to be able to read this weekly library understandingly, or so as to make the most intelligent use of it, and the following will be found as good a way as can be chosen:

First the telegraphic page. Every man and woman ought to have a fair idea of what is going on in the great world around them. Time was when the possibility of knowledge was limited to the immediate neighborhood, or circumscribed within very small limits, but in these days of rapid transit and lightning communication, the happenings upon the other side of the earth are brought within easy ken, and ignorance is inexcusable.

Next the editorial page. The meaning of the events given by telegraph, their connection with the past, their present signification, their relation to the future, are to be found here. The comments made by those who have the means and whose duty it is to take the broadest and most comprehensive view of what is passing will fix these things in the memory, and give to them a living interest, which they would not otherwise possess.

Next the general correspondence. Such letters are either from the commercial or government centers of the country, and reflect what is passing there, and the state of public feeling, both of which are interesting because of their influence upon the country generally; or they express the opinions of the people at large upon the leading topics of the day, and are indications of the way in which popular feeling is setting.

Then come the departments, and each reader will choose that one first to which the individual taste inclines. It is well to look them all over for in each will be found something new in its own especial field which is worth knowing.

The question bureau should not be neglected, for, as said before, it corresponds to the encyclopedia of the library. Its careful reading will give an insight into many things worth knowing, and save asking a world of questions.

Lastly come the stories, miscellany and advertisements.

If a person follow the order given, he will read the BLADE understandingly as it deserves to be read, and it will be made a means of self improvement, an educator not to be despised. He will know what he has read, will have it clearly labelled in his mind for reference, and, as the years go by, the education thus obtained will be practical, liberal and comprehensive, not losing by a comparison with that which comes from the study of many books.

THE postoffice appropriation bill, just completed by the committee, contains a new provision, which is of general interest. It provides for the issue of a special stamp of a face valuation of ten cents, which, when attached to a letter in addition to the lawful postage, will entitle it to immediate delivery within the carrier limit of any free delivery office, or within one mile of the postoffice of any place containing a population of 4,000 or over, when designated by the postmaster general as a special delivery office. To provide for the payment of persons employed for this special service the postmaster at any office designated shall a keep record of the number of letters received bearing the special stamp, and at the end of each month may pay to the person thus employed a sum not exceeding 80 per cent. of the face value of the special stamps. In no case shall this compensation exceed $30 per month.

RHODE ISLAND is about to wipe out the disgrace of lax divorce laws. There is said to be a regular "colony" of New York and Philadelphia wives, from among fashionable circles, staying at Newport, in order to acquire a residence, and then sue for divorces. Gov. BOWEN, in his annual message, took energetic ground in favor of a reform, and a bill was promptly introduced into the legislature which provides that applicants for divorce shall have lived three years in the state; and that no divorce shall be granted for acts occurring in another state unless such causes are legal grounds for divorce in the state in which they occurred. The bill will be pushed to a passage as quickly as possible.

THE Minnesota legislature is now discussing a bill on the liquor question which has the merit of novelty about it, at least. It provides for licensing the drinker, instead of the seller, by declaring that permits to purchase and drink liquors in the licensed saloons shall be sold at $5 each to persons who may prove to the satisfaction of municipal authorities that they are only moderate drinkers, and that no sales shall be made to residents who do not have such permits; violations of this law by saloon-keepers to be punished by heavy fines.

THE legal formalities have been complied with which will secure to the United States government at the death of Gen. GRANT, possession of the swords, medals, paintings, bronzes, portraits, commissions, and other objects of value and art belonging to him and having historic value as memorials of the war.

NEW YORK TRADE SCHOOLS.

The Evening *Telegram* of New York has a lengthy article in a late issue concerning the Trade Schools of that city, some of the facts of which will be interesting to the BLADE readers, in view of the recent establishment of the Manual Training School in Toledo. These schools, it must be understood, are not connected with the public schools, but were founded in 1881 by Col. R. Y. AUCHMUTY, for the sole purpose of teaching young men trades, but their success shows that it is not true, as has been often asserted, that all mechanical work is left to foreigners because the boys here prefer to stand behind counters and at the desk rather than learn trades. The real truth is that "boy labor" in machine shops is not desired by employers because as a rule it is unprofitable, and also because the trades unions will not allow more than a limited number of young men, usually from two to four, in any one establishment. As a consequence the places requiring skilled workmen are inevitably filled by those from over the sea.

Since the establishment of these Trade schools the attendance has increased several hundred per cent., notwithstanding the fact that the tuition has been greatly advanced, and the classes mostly reserved for young men between 17 and 23 years of age. A great part of the scholars are those who are earning their living during the day at something else and who give their evenings to the Trade Schools. Nothing is made for sale, as that would be a temptation to keep the best workers in any one thing constantly at that, but it is the rule to put the scholar at what he knows the least about. Skilled mechanics are employed as instructors, and eight different trades,—brick laying, stone cutting, plastering, carpentering, plumbing, pattern making for molders and machinists, wood carving and fresco painting—are taught.

The following will give some idea of the method of teaching

The bricklaying room has an earth floor. The young men build eight, 12 and sixteen inch walls, piers, round, flat and pointed arches, flues and fireplaces. They also set window frames, sills and lintels, put in iron beams and twin brick arches between them. When the walls reach an inconvenient hight they are torn down by hired men during the daytime, the bricks are cleaned and the mortar is scraped off—both being used again. Twenty-five thousand brick are at present being used by this class. One instructor acts as foreman, the other goes from one pupil to another, watching how he holds his trowel or whether he lays his bricks properly. In the plumbing class the young men are taught to make simple and complex wipe joints on pipes placed at different angles, to caulk joints in iron pipe, make sand bends, etc. Three teachers are employed in this room, the number of pupils being 72. Once a week a lecture on the science of plumbing is given by a master plumber. At these lectures each young man is given a book containing printed questions, with blanks left for the answers. The lecturer gives a concise answer to each question which the pupil is required to write in his book, and then proceeds to explain each more fully and illustrate his meaning by drawing on the black board. These printed questions have been drawn up with great care. There are 400 of them, divided under eleven heads. Work done by this class has received two bronze medals at the American Institute Fair. A very handsome exhibit is now in the Government Building at New Orleans, having been sent there at the request of the commissioner of Education in the Department of the Interior. The waste in the plumbing shop is less than might be expected, as the soldered joints are cut out and remelted and the metal is sold.

The plastering room is divided by stud partitions into alcoves of 8x10 feet. The walls and ceilings of these alcoves are lathed and upon them the mortar is applied. This mortar is scraped from the lath before it has time to harden and is used again. In lath and moulding cornices the waste is considerable. In the carpenter shop the system devised by Mr. George L. Chaney, president of the Industrial School association, of Boston, Mass., is used. Fresco-painting is taught on prepared muslin, which can be washed and used again. The patterns made in the pattern-making shop are molded in sand and cast in lead to explain the management of the "cores."

These schools are open three evenings in a week from November until April. The progress is rapid, although it is not expected that a skilled mechanic can be turned out in that time, but the young man obtains sufficient knowledge to make his services of value to an employer, and he can thus sooner acquire the quickness necessary for a first class workman.

The growth of the school and the great interest manifested shows that American boys will learn trades and work at them if they have a chance to do so with any promise of obtaining, within a reasonable time, the teaching and practice necessary to enable them to do paying work. Here is where the Manual Training schools will come in everywhere. They will lay the foundation by the training of the eye and hand for the quick acquiring of the practical knowledge desired, and to a certain extent will give the knowledge itself.

THE whirligig of time brings around curious changes, and the glorious Old Commander, Gen. GRANT, is just now, by one of those combinations of circumstances, placed in a position where he can become the victim of the petty malice of that old incompetent, ROSECRANS. The Cleveland *Leader* thus explains the situation:

During the war Gen. Rosecrans commanded the Union army at the battle of Chickamauga, and owing to his imbecility he was terribly defeated, and had it not been for the superior generalship of the next in command, glorious old "Pap" Thomas, the Union army would have been destroyed. Rosecrans showed the same imbecility when he lay around Nashville for several months previous to that battle, not daring to make a forward movement to attak a decidedly inferior force of the enemy. He set his soldiers to work cultivating the land and raising garden vegetables for his army, and that was all he did for a longer period of time than it took Germany to conquer the French Empire. When Grant was placed in command at Chattanooga and retrieved the defeat of Chickamauga by winning the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, Rosecrans was retired by order of the War department. Ever since that time this jealous and played out general has held Grant responsible for his removal, and now, as chairman of the House Military committee, he is showing his revengeful nature by opposing the Senate bill placing Gen. Grant on the retired list of the army and restoring him to his old rank and pay as General. It is the old story of the conceited donkey opposing the lion.

SEC. LINCOLN declares there are no cattle men in Oklahoma. There are none who can claim leases, or who have any right to be there. He says that a year ago the troops found wire-fences erected by cattlemen in Oklahoma. They were at once torn down and the cattle men treated like other invaders. There may be stray individual trespassers on cattle-trails, but there are no ranches, no fences, no settlements, no signs of settlement or occupation of any portion of Oklahoma by cattle men that he knows of. If there are they will be ejected, as the boomers have been.

CADET ALEXANDER, a colored lad from Ohio, stands nineteenth in the West Point third class of seventy members, and Cadet YOUNG, another Ohio colored academy lad, stands thirty-second in the fourth class of seventy-six members.

NASBY.

Around the Fire.

ll, comrades, the CAMP FIRE is burnloriously. The editor will give as of the boys a "show" this week as is possible room for, by condensing tters as far as practicable.

D. Colbert, Co. I., 65th Indiana, ington, Ind., asks to hear from his ades, and tells the following amusing ent of the fight at Atlanta on July 22: ter the battle, a long column of pris- came past us. As we stood looking em, one of our boys said, "How many is there of you Johnnies?" A tall reb. out, "About another killin'!"

Adams, Co. H., 26th Indiana, Dahlgren, ile in camp at Georgetown, Mo., in tober, 1861, orders were read to soldiers they must not forage from citizens your paying for it, and to carry out orders there was a camp guard around camp, to keep the boys in who could not a pass. But George got out, with no and captured six chickens. When he to the guard, he could not enter till the uel was called to pass him in. He said, ere did you get those chickens?" "In country, sir." "Did you pay for them?" sir." "Did you not hear the orders ?" "I think I did." "And what were orders?" "My orders, sir, were, when I d any that would not take the oath, to them ; and, sir, these refused, and I ut them in as my prisoners. And, el, if you think you can make one take ath, why here, take one and try it." ge was passed in and the colonel well ed.

Warren, Co. H., 7th Iowa, Gravity, Iowa: ill relate an incident of the battle of nth, which my comrades will doubtless lieck. In the hottest of the fight, Gen. elman, commander of our brigade, up to Lieut. Col. Tarrott with a smile, said: "Colonel, come over to my quarter this little affair is over. My wife sent me a box of old Bourbon." In a minutes he was shot through the neck fell from his horse dead. I tell you, it looked dark for us at Corinth the day; but oh, didn't we hoop 'em up the d day! The rebels were piled four at Ft. Robinets. I would like to hear some of the 7th.

. H. Musick, 13th Mo. Cav., Mt. Carmel, ish to ask C. C. S., of Port Clinton, O., has the government ever done for Grant, except to pay him his lawful y for official service? I am one of the isioned soldiers. Leave it for us to and we will soon show you if our ry is to be added to the long list of unful republics.

., Barnhart's Mills, Pa.: erans, let us put forth our efforts in ght direction, and thereby find that annot improve ourselves without imng others. Let the reflex of our dobine out in every humble station, and en the darkest days of the lonely and the helpless orphan of our comwho died on the field of battle.

Rawson, Co. K, 47th Iowa, Shibboleth, 47th went out in May, 1864, as 100 or "100 yards" men, or "sweet milk as the old soldiers dubbed us, and as not seen anything from that branch e army, I thought I would come to the and let the comrades know that I was shamed of the name of 100 day boys—oys we were, and boys only; for there not a man in the company that could ort a beard. We were a beardless nent. We enlisted in May, and on 16 we were landed in Helena, Ark., e at that time, and am 36 now. I am of the youngest of old soldiers m living now on a homehere. The settlement is badly scatand 15 miles from town. What few are of the boys that wore the blue have started a post of the G. A. R., of I am the P. C. We hold our meetin the sod school house, without a floor dirt roof. We have some grand old at our camp fires, and bean suppers, 't suppose our place of meeting would ery inviting for some of the Eastern ades, but it is the best that we have, ur hearts and souls are in the work, all like to hear from some of the boys served in the swamps of Arkansas gh the CAMP FIRE.

Walters, Co. H, 8th Illinois, Sar-, Mo., speaking of the claims of rs on the government, says:

have a just claim—a gold contract, s was never satisfied, was demanded in eaver bill by Congress, when our John A. so bitterly denounced it. I have a resident of Arkansas and Texas from o 1884. The five years' endurance of bel yell, and other annoyances of that have bound me closer to his side; but ld bear the G. A. R. cross much easier, had stood up for our rights as we did im on May 12, 1863, at Raymond, when he shouted with tears in his "Fix your bayonets, my true old 8th! them the yell! They can't stand the steel!" Boys we have marched in the and fought in the front, for 24 years, hey never have said turkey to us. It e we reverse columns, look after the ing interests and let some of those old ered government asses, who stirred e dust for us, and splattered mud on trop, and raise Nasby's pulverizing hoist his carbon banner in 1888, at head of the true-blue Republican ns, and sail the old Lincoln craft to ington in victory.

. H. Constant, whose husband was of Co. 6th Illinois, Sumner Co., Kas.:

ll you again have room around the FIRE for a soldier's wife to sit and with you awhile, and help keep the fire ing? I love to read letters from old es, who in their youth forsook kindred friends for the sake of saving this n Union. How is it with most of to-day! They are poor and brokenfrom injuries received while in servd old age is creeping on them. Every r ought to have 160 acres of land i to him. That would be justice and Look at the thousands of acres of and, doing no person any good. Why ve it to the soldiers? It is in the Interritory, and is as fine land as there he world. I say give every soldier a 40 to a quarter section of it. There many soldiers in this part of Kanwe would be happy to see more come e among us. The letter of Charles lin, Co. G, 11th Missouri, was very sting. I knew several in that regi- Would like to hear from some more 114th, and if any one remembers the of the "Battle of Tupelo," will he send it through the BLADE or by

. Millen, Co. G, 11th Iowa, Manhat- Kan., wishes all comrades of the 11th d him their address by postal card.

. Whitmore, Co. L, 15th N. Y. Cav., an, N. Y., objects to comrade Bayer's em of the pension bureau, and thinks rong in not exposing the unworthy

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THE last issue of *Bradstreet's*—which is free trade, and hence has decided Democratic leanings—has this stinging opinion regarding the present Congress: "Congress has been controlled by politics. The legislators have had in view the ballot-box and the spoils, and not commerce or the counting-room. And it is likely to be so until the end. It was thought that, the presidential election being ended, in the few remaining months of the Congress closer attention would be paid to important business interests, so many bills in regard to which are upon the calendars of the two houses. The action of the House, however, upon the bankruptcy bill and on the two bank bills has dispelled this illusion."

THE new silk banners presented recently by the Ladies' Silk Culture association to each house of Congress were, from beginning to end, the product of home labor. The silk worms were grown here, the silk was reeled and spun in a home factory and manufactured into these beautiful flags. It shows what may be done in this country if the industry is properly protected and encouraged.

GOV. KINKEAD, of Alaska, wants a law passed by Congress for the government of his territory, that will meet the necessities of the case. He does not think our ordinary territorial form of government is suited to Alaska, and wants a council to regulate affairs, with more power placed in the hands of the executive.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Iowa has taken first prize at the New Orleans exposition for creamery butter, potatoes and other vegetables, and fruits from Northern states.——John W. Bookwalter, the Ohio millionaire, free trader and manufacturer, is reported to have purchased a villa on the Mediterranean sea, where he will devote himself to literature and art.——The Senate refused to ratify the Nicaraguan treaty, the vote standing 32 to 23, not the necessary two-thirds.——A bill has been introduced in the Pennsylvania legislature to establish the whipping post for the exclusive benefit of wife beaters.——James Donahue, of Pittsburg, is about to bring suit against holders of property in Detroit valued at $50,000,000. The amount of land is stated as 300 acres, but the precise location is unknown.——The postoffice bill as completed by the House Appropriation committee provides a total appropriation of $52,293,200.——Senor Nicholas Anchelena, of Buenos Ayres, recently deceased, is said to have been the richest farmer in the world. He had 1,710 square miles of land, 152,000 cows, 500,000 sheep and 6,000 horses. His assets footed up $120,000,000.——Florida strawberries are quoted in New York at $3.50 per quart.——A drunken Hungarian, at Penn Haven Junction, Pa., threw his child upon a red hot stove Wednesday night, and, when the mother ran to rescue it, knocked her down and beat her in a terrible manner. Mother and child are expected to die.——A new "lightning" train is to begin to run in April between Paris, Berlin and St. Petersburg. It will make the journey from Paris to St. Petersburg in 38 hours.——Ex-Vice Pres. Colfax was honored in having no less than nine railway stations in the United States named for him.——Sen. J. N. Dolph, of Oregon, has a residence in Portland which cost him $750,000. He is a large holder of Northern Pacific bonds.——Something else has been discovered that came over in the Mayflower. This time it is a pair of spectacles that was worn by one of the Pilgrims. The bows are of steel, an eighth of an inch wide, and the glass is as thick as plate glass, making the weight of the spectacles five ounces.——George Kunkel, the first impersonator of "Uncle Tom," when Mrs. Stowe's story was dramatized, has just died at Baltimore, Md. In 1851, while Kunkel was playing

Correspondence.

CHATS WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

Once more—make your letters *very* brief. Say what you wish to say in short, crisp sentences, and then stop. We have no room for long letters or long poems.

We have not heard for some time from Mr. Bishop, our Sarasota, Fla., correspondent, and don't know whether he is still there or has removed. This in answer to several queries.

J. R. Frisbie, Anamosa, Iowa, wants to know what Democratic Congress began land grants to railways. The American Almanac for 1884, p. 354, gives the statistics from 1850. Congress was Democratic till March 4, 1861. The land grants in this time were: Sept. 20, 1850, Illinois Central (Mobile to Chicago), 2,595,053 acres; Mobile & Ohio river, 1,004,640 acres; Aug. 11, 1856, Vicksburg & Meridian, 404,800; Sept. 20, 1850, Mobile & Ohio river, 259,400; May 17, 1856, Alabama & Florida, 419,520; June 3, 1856, Selma, Rome & Dalton, 481,920; June 3, 1856, Coosa & Tennessee, 132,480; Mobile & Girard, 849,880; Alabama & Chattanooga, 597,920; June 3, 1856, South & North Alabama, 576,000; May 17, 1856, grants to 4 roads in Florida, 2,260,192; June 3, 1856, North Louisiana & Texas, 610,880; New Orleans & Great West, 867,840; Feb. 9, 1858, Iron Mountain, 1,160,067; Feb. 9, 1853, Memphis & Little Rock, 864,175; Little Rock & Ft. Smith, 550,525; June 10, 1852, Hannibal & St. Joseph, 781,944; Pacific & Southwest Branch, 1,161,235; May 15, 1856, Burlington & Missouri river, 948,643; Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, 1,261,181; Cedar Rapids & Missouri river, 1,298,789; Iowa Falls & Sioux City, 1,236,163; June 3, 1856, four Michigan roads, 2,514,036; June 3, 1856, Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis, 2,900,983; June 3, 1856, Ft. Crax & Lake Superior, 824,714; Chicago & Northwestern, 600,000; March 3, 1857, four Minnesota roads, 4,377,041. All these were granted by Democratic Congresses.

D., Wilderville, Oregon:

The early settlers here were principally miners, and farming is a business they care little about, and nearly all are for sale. Land with good titles can be bought of them at prices ranging from $5 to $10 an acre. Farms generally contain from 160 acres up to several hundred. A large percentage of Josephine and Curry counties is yet in the hands of the government, and while the most desirable places have been secured, hundreds of others are yet to be located. With abundance of excellent timber, and water power to drive the machinery of three worlds, and the leading railroads have made investments to subdue the extensive forests and develop the resources of Southwestern Oregon. Though this is a very broken and mountainous country, it is one of the most agreeable in climate, taking the year through, of any state in the Union. The mercury seldom sinks lower than 18 or 20 degrees above zero, and then only for a few mornings, as during the day it generally rises to 40° and 50°, while in the summer its range is from 65° to 95°. The nights are always cool, bringing refreshing and healthful sleep. Cattle, horses, sheep and hogs that are allowed to run at large secure their own living the year round. Wild flowers bloom for ten months in the year. The Oregon & California railroad now passes through our county, and we hope to see a large immigration come among us very early in the spring. Corn planting and other spring crops commence in March and continue till June. Then haying and harvesting begin and last till October, when seeding again commences. There is not a month in the year but what seeding or gathering is done. The soil is so productive that we have a great surplus on hand, and wheat sells at 50 cents the bushel. Dry goods and groceries a little in advance of Eastern prices.

W. C. D., Dovepark, Ark.:

We are having beautiful sunny days, with white frosty nights. Farmers are preparing for planting. Corn planting will commence here about March 1, cotton planting about April 5. Irish potato planting will be kept up from now until June 1. Gardening will commence in a few days. We have had quite a mild winter here, only two little cold snaps. This, I think, is one of the most delightful countries on earth, and could the outside world become to have a better understanding with it, and the North and Southern people understand each other, this country would soon be settled up by good enterprising northern people, and the millions of acres of idle land would be yielding much fruit in place of being a trapping ground for wild beasts.

There are millions of poor families in the North that have no homes, who could get good, healthy homes here, where they could make more than a living. The Southern Bourbon is the dread of all Northern people; but if the Northern settlers keep migrating South, in a very few years, the North and South will be united in brotherly love, and this neglected part of God's country will bloom like a rose.

A. B. L., Greeley Co., Neb.:

It is a noble fight you are making against the rum power, and may God bless your efforts is my earnest prayer. However, is there not another way in which you can benefit humanity and at the same time continue the battle you are now waging in nearly every paper I see accounts of the sufferings of the people in certain portions of my dear old state; and knowing as I do what grander opportunities there are here in the West for the man of small means, I often wish that some being in whom mankind would have faith would go among them and preach to them of the beautiful West, and tell them how the poor man here can gain independence and live as he never can while working on low wages there, dependent on the caprice of employers, and uncertain how long he will have employment. Here there is no caste. Honesty, industry and intelligence are the only passports requisite to give the friendship and esteem of our best people. We have a healthy climate, very little sickness; soil is rich and productive. Just as good church and school privileges as in the east; have good markets for everything we raise, and notwithstanding we are effected by the present hard times, all have been contented and happy.

Land is cheap, ranging from $2 to $15 per acre, depending on the nearness to market, the quality of soil and value of improvements. Now comers are courteously treated, and our people consider it a pleasure to impart to them all information in their power in regard to this western land. If this is a Paradise for the poor man it is equally desirable for the man of means. Here by judicious investment he can soon double his money. We want settlers and industrious, moral people of whatever nationality and they will find here the right hand of fellowship extended toward them every day of the year. Can not you make it a part of your work of evangelization to tell your readers of the advantages to be derived by the bringing of their Lares and Penates to this land of the West? I am confident you would do them good by such work.

We are glad to publish letters of the descriptive sort, like the above—if they are written by men who mean what they say, and not by real estate agents, anxious only to sell lands and pocket their commission. For this reason, while we are glad to insert such letters, we will not insert the names of writers or their postoffice addresses.

Another Letter From Walden's Ridge.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

And still they come, from Florida to Vermont, and from Maine to Colorado and Wyoming, some in search of health, but most seeking a warmer climate. Both desires can here be realized. Considering it rude not to stop and answer a question when asked face to face, I deem it still more so when asked by letter; so I have replied by letter to all but a few of my many correspondents. A few have failed to give directions, so I can not answer them.

Now I would like to give a general reply to several quite important questions. The best way to reach Daisy, Tenn.: Take your most direct or cheapest route to Cincinnati; then procure a prospectors' ticket over the Cincinnati Southern railroad at two-thirds the regular fare. Or, if you sell out and move at once, you can get fares for your families and freight at half regular rates, being for "actual settlers." That is to say, you pay full fare and freight at Cincinnati, but get a rebate of one-half at this end of the route. This makes very cheap traveling.

Walden's ridge is a mountain commencing near Chattanooga and extending north by north-east 150 miles. It is 2,000 feet high, and from three to twelve miles wide on the top, the sides very steep and precipitous. Some very good farming land on the top of the mountain. It is perhaps better adapted to late apples, potatoes and cabbage than the knobs, ridges or foot hills, as the hilly country between Walden's ridge and the Tennessee river is variously called.

The mountain and these ridges are extremely healthy, and are the best fruit lands in the country. Coal and iron are abundant. The river and creek bottoms have been cultivated for over 100 years, yet there is very little a Northern man would call well improved. Persons coming here should regard it as a new country, and come determined to grapple with pioneer life in the rough. It is no place for dudes. Energy and muscle, brain and brawn, are at a premium, and will draw the prizes nature holds out so temptingly.

A man has just realized $2,500 from eight acres of pea nuts. He has his land left, and it is really to yield him another $2,500 this year. Say, Mr. Mechanic, toiling hard at your trade day after day the year round, and making from $400 to $600 a year, gross earnings, are you satisfied to continue so when you can make in fruits here from four to ten times as much, and not work half the time?

Suppose the home is rough for a year or two? It need not remain so. Lumber and building materials of all kinds are cheap; your expenses need not be so great here as at the North, and your income greater. Society is improving, and lands now cheap are going to advance in value rapidly. Come! make one desperate effort for independence. Be the owner of your own muscle, and enjoy the profits of your own production. So many have written to me that they will come that I look for an intelligent, thrifty settlement of Northern people within a year.

Our climate is mild and delightful. The coldest weather this winter was December 18—10° above zero; January 22, 9° above—and the cold spells only lasting three or four days. Bluebirds, wrens, robins, crows and redbirds remain all winter. There is hardly a day one wants mittens or gloves to work in, and the mercury seldom reaches 100° in summer; 95° was the highest last summer. There has been no snow this winter, but considerable rain. The roads have not been near so muddy as I had expected.

The Southern people treat the Northern people very friendly indeed. They are glad to have us come among them, bringing new ideas, new tools, new methods, money and improvement. There is a real, hearty, good feeling between the North and South in this vicinity, at any rate. You need have no fears but what you will be kindly received and treated by all parties. L. L. GOODWIN.

Daisy, Tenn.

The BLADE hopes that if a new settlement is formed of its readers by Mr. Goodwin, they will name it "Locke," in memory of the aid the BLADE has been in bringing the settlers thither. What say you, Mr. Good win?

Another East Tennessee Letter.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The readers of the BLADE either did not read my letter carefully, or I failed to make myself intelligible. Milk cows sell here for $30 to $50 a head; horses for farm purposes, at $75 to $125 per head; mules, $100 to $200; hogs, 6c. gross; sheep, 3c. gross; corn, 50c per bu.; wheat, 75c; rye, 75c; oats, 40c; Irish potatoes, 18; apples, green, $1; butter, 25c per lb.; sheep, $1.25 to $2 per head. It is too late in the season to rent land. There is no demand for laborers, as every one who hires hands has a supply. There are very few vacant houses without tenants. Parties settling here will have to go into the woods and build their own cabins. There are no schools nor churches, as we are not thickly enough settled to have either. Yellow pine, poplar and oak are the only timber fit for lumber, on the mountains. The soil is sandy loam. This is no place for watchmakers, jewelers, silversmiths or painters. All such will have to wait for population. It is no place for fishermen, as our creeks have no fish in them. There are a few, deer, bear and wild turkeys. Parties depending on hunting for a living, had better go somewhere else. A good blacksmith, carpenter or wagonmaker might do well, if farmers would come among our vacant lands. There is no United States land or homesteads in Tennessee. Marion county is not the only county in East Tennessee that is thinly settled, or that has thousands of acres of land at $1 per acre. I am interested in getting neighbors is because I speak only of Marion county. If other counties want emigrants let them write a letter to the BLADE, and they can get plenty of letters of inquiry. I answer seventeen letters yesterday and thirteen to day, which just occupied my entire time till late bedtime, and the above is also in answer to some of the questions put by inquirers. We have no malarial sickness in the mountains, no use for doctors or lawyers, as we are rarely sick, and our women folks give us catnip tea and cure us when we get sick. We have rattle snakes, black snakes, spiders, ticks, fleas, flies, June bugs, etc. The land is level, with very few hills, and they are not high. The coal bed extends from one side to the other of the mountain and full length of it so far as I am acquainted with it, and I know it for about 100 miles north and south, and 20 miles east and west. There is iron also for miles in extent under the coal. The iron and coal is sold with the land unless reserved in making the deed. Reservation is rarely made or thought of unless you buy of some mining company which I would not do if I could help it, and there is lots of land not owned by corporations. Dairying will pay and sheep raising will pay. Corn will not grow over fifteen bushels to the acre on an average on the mountain, but it is worth generally 75 cents to $1 per bushel when the same in the valley is worth 50 to 50 cents per bushel.

AMOS L. GRIFFITH.

Tracy City, Tenn.

Does Cannonading Produce Rain?

S. C. Gallup, Third Vermont, says that rain fell during or after the battle of Williamsburg, but none after Gaines's Mill, Savage Station, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Antietam or Fredericksburg—the heaviest battles of the war.

J. E. Reach, Batesville, O., believes in the theory, and that a few years will see it reduced to practice.

J. F. S., Dixon, Ill., says: "There is now being manufactured in Australia a machine to experiment upon the producing of rain. It is a balloon with a charge of dynamite attached thereto, which is to be sent up into the clouds and there to be discharged by electricity. Thus we see the science of today returning to the clouds that of which Franklin robbed them a century ago."

OPINIONS ON PROHIBITION.

What the Patrons of the Blade Have to Say on the Subject.

We continue the publication of opinions with which our friends have favored us on the question of Prohibition. We have only this earnest request to make of *all* sending us articles on this topic (or any other): Please make your letter very bright, crisp, and very short. We wish to give all the letters we can, but are literally overwhelmed with long articles, which we cannot use.

E. Sprague, Hillhouse, O.:

Who are to organize prohibition leagues in every state irrespective of party organizations? I assume that nothing substantial can be done without party organizations, and that the Republican party, the great party of progress, is the best qualified for the work. How are the people to know that legislatures are pledged to prohibition except by some party platform? And how is the measure to be executed after it becomes a law if not committed to the fostering care of some party?

Here is a difference. We have tried to make this point plain, but there seems to be a difficulty in the way. The reason why prohibition should never be introduced into politics is because it is an issue upon which men of all parties may agree while they differ upon other points. If the Prohibitionists should nominate a man for the Presidency who is a free trader, the Prohibitionists who are protectionists could not and would not support him. In electing, prohibition can never be reached except through the legislatures of the states, and the legislatures of the states have nothing to do with national questions. Therefore Democratic prohibitionists and Republican prohibitionists may both vote for a Prohibition legislator, unite upon a prohibition candidate for the legislature, while they could not upon a Prohibition candidate for Congress or the Presidency.

S. C. Boardman, Neillsville, Wis., is exceedingly hard upon Prohibitionists for the defeat of Blaine. As all our readers know the BLADE considered the candidacy of St. John as a grave mistake, but this mistake should not cause any believer in the great cause to lay down his arms or give over effort. The cause remains. The ravages of Rum are no less terrible than before, and because a portion of its supporters made a mistake is no reason for abandoning the fight against it.

T. A. D., New York Mills, Minn., asks if anybody ever saw a whisky drinker who did not use tobacco. There are some instances, but they are very rare. Tobacco creates a desire for stimulants, and satisfies a craving; after the alcoholic stimulant is taken there is a craving for a narcotic of the nature of tobacco. Especially is this true of beer-drinkers. Tobacco and beer are generally found in close companionship. However, there are tobacco users who do not drink, and some drinkers who do not use tobacco.

R. C., Canneiton, Ind.:

I have observed many of the steps in the temperance work, each being in advance of its predecessor. Each of these saved many unfortunates, did much good, and were necessary steps in reaching ultimate success. Is there not another and very important factor which has not been utilized, but rather overlooked, to-wit: the business community. From prudential and economic reasons a number of railway companies have made a considerable advance in this direction. The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy adopted the rule that "Any conductor, engineer or fireman being intoxicated or known to use intoxicating liquors when on duty shall be subject to discharge," and "that any conductor, engineer or other employe engaged in operating the road known to be intoxicated or in the habit of using intoxicants on or off duty, or who boards where intoxicants are sold, shall be discharged." These rules are right. Will not other railways find it to their interest to do likewise? Can manufacturers afford to employ any but sober men? Can parties employing traveling salesmen safely send out any but strictly temperate men?

Can the merchant judiciously employ clerks or the manufacturer, overseers or artisan who frequent drinking places, or those known to use intoxicants or become intoxicated?

J. G. Morrill, N. W. Kansas Conference, M. E. Church:

Who is it who writes to you from Seapo, Kas., to tell you "we can't enforce prohibition in Kansas?" The law not only can be enforced, but is enforced as rigidly as any law upon the statute book, notwithstanding the fact that a law-breaker has been in the executive chair for nearly two years. During my stay in the state I lived in Lincoln and Osborne counties, and have been through Mitchell, Jewell and Republic counties, and I know that in all these counties the liquor traffic is under the ban of public opinion; that there have been not only many indictments against liquor sellers, but many convictions, and that some of the white-aproned, white-livered gentry now languish in prison, and that some have left their country for their country's good. That is true of Osborne county, and also of the other counties named. I also know that there have been a number of men punished at Salina, Manhattan, Wichita and Minneapolis.

Willis K. Faiks, Wellington, Kansas:

Prohibition is a success in Kansas. Some deny this. But the facts are that in Wellington every man that has ever sold openly has either paid his fine or been jailed. The squirms of those who love rum proves that we have prohibition. The defeat of Gov. Glick was a triumph for prohibition. Every saloon in our state worked for Glick. Their united influence and support was given Glick in return for his work for them. They both failed by about 40,000 votes. The supreme court's decision of July last, making it necessary that the party making complaint should have personal knowledge of violations of liquor law, has worked against us. Only the man who requires the saloon can legally file complaint. I think the violators of this law are punished in about the same proportion as of that prohibiting theft. Neither law entirely prohibits in Kansas. We could work to better advantage if Missouri would prohibit the manufacture of beer. Nearly all our beer is shipped from that state. Thus you see we need to work together to pulverize the rum power.

B. F. Armitage, Kenesaw, Neb.:

You are right. Prohibition, pure and simple, divorced from politics, is the only way it will win. Intemperance is a moral question, and, like all questions of the same kind, should not be mixed up with politics. Now let the BLADE pursue intemperance on this line, and time will bring about prohibition.

Rev. L. C. Briggs, Valley Falls, Kas., sends us the following:

Judge John Marshall of the Third District court of the state of Kansas, in passing sentence on one convicted of selling liquor contrary to law made the following address:

For more than twenty years I have had ample opportunities for observing the working and effect of the business of selling intoxicating liquors, and I have not been able to discover a single feature, circumstance, or result that can commend it to the favorable consideration of any decent, respectable or thoughtful man; and in this conclusion I think that you and all others will agree with me. It cannot even challenge the admiration or approval of ordinary bad men. I cannot conceive of any business or occupation more thoroughly demoralizing in its tendency and effects, or more destructive of public morals, public order and public decency, than the business of selling intoxicating liquors. I cannot perceive a solitary benefit or advantage to be derived from it by the single human being. I cannot imagine a blessing or benefit of any kind that it brings or contributes to the welfare of a community. It brings moral and social death to those who engage in it, as well as those who patronize and sustain it. From its very nature it brings you into contact with murderers, thieves, robbers, gamblers, drunkards and every other vicious element and class in society. That such associations can elevate or develop a man's character, intellectually, socially or morally, is simply impossible. That such associations will inevitably and always drag others down to a level of its own baseness and degradation, is absolutely certain, and under such circumstances, and with this common knowledge which all men must possess, I am utterly unable to understand how it is possible for any man, with any sense of decency or any apprehension of manhood, or any sentiment of honor, or any one having any hopes or aspirations for respectable, social or moral standing in the community, or having any regard for the confidence of his fellow men, can reconcile himself to the idea of becoming a common vender of intoxicating liquors. It seems to me that to engage in such a business is to deliberately crush and banish from the heart forever every sentiment, every hope, every ambition, every element of character that men generally value as being useful and beneficial to the world. It blights and destroys men's intellectual powers, and thus it makes our insane, idiots and imbeciles. It deadens every sentiment of morality, decency and honor, and thus men become debauched, corrupt, vicious, dishonest, and destitute of all sense of shame, and of every obligation of family relationship, friendship and citizenship.

It begets recklessness, carelessness and an utter indifference to, and disregard of, the rights, the interests and the happiness of others. It invites, encourages and necessarily develops all that is base, degrading and dangerous in man; and destructive of good government, good order and common decency. It is a nursery for the development and growth of all those wicked practices which lead to the crime of gambling (which after all is but another name for different forms of stealing), theft, robbery, arson, perjury, murder and every sort of public crime, social wrong and private indecency. In other words, it is a school-house for the development and cultivation of every species of crime, an institution for the preparation of men and women and children for the gallows, the poor-house, the insane asylum, the reform schools, the county jail, the penitentiary and the gallows. But this is not all; and while it makes men idots and imbeciles by robbing them of their reason, and makes drunkards, destroys all self-respect, blights and blasts all manly aspirations, it also despoils men of their property, and makes homeless and hungry wives and children, who shiver and starve in winter, and starve and burn in summer; and after all, these are but a few of the long list of crimes and miseries that necessarily flow from the business of trafficking in intoxicating liquors. It may be possible that an honest man of ordinary intelligence may engage in such a business, but to me it seems impossible. A man who wilfully engages in it, deliberately defies the law and at once proclaims himself an enemy to public order, public decency and every interest, public and private, calculated to benefit the state, and that makes for the welfare of humanity. He purposely ignores and contemptuously disregards every interest that men hold to be useful and good, and robs himself of every consideration or plea for mercy or forbearance in his health.

He enters the business with his eyes wide open, with the statute book set before him. He reads it and knows that he is engaged in a business that the law forbids. He is fully advised of the risks and dangers he assumes. He is bound to recognize the fact that he is engaged in the business of making criminals and unfortunates of every class and degree. He is thoroughly advised that he is filling the land with widows and orphans; the charitable institutions of the country with paupers and other unfortunates; the jails and reform schools with petty criminals; and the penitentiaries with felons of every degree; and yet with a seared conscience, and an utter indifference to all these calamities, and for the mean and base purpose of making a few paltry dollars, that will, in the end, burn his pockets, and bring disgrace and ruin upon him, he deliberately embarks in the disgraceful traffic. The pretended excuse that the law on the sale of intoxicating liquors, is in many respects unjust, is no sort of defense or excuse. In this country the laws are made by the people; and our theory of government is that the majority must rule; and when the properly constituted authorities of the state have determined what the law is, it then becomes the duty of every citizen to obey it, until such time as its objectionable features can be removed in a lawful and orderly way, and it is particularly the duty of those who are charged with its administration to see to it that the law, whatever it may be, is reasonably, justly and fairly enforced, and the public officer who fails or refuses to perform his duty, is simply guilty of perjury, and it is further the duty of such officers to give the moral support of their offices in favor of the observance and enforcement of the constitution and laws of the state, and in favor of good order and decency in the community; in order that the citizens may be properly protected in the enjoyment of life, liberty and property, and the public officer who neglects to perform his duty, ceases to be worthy of public confidence, and forfeits all claim to the support of decent, thoughtful and law-abiding citizens. It seems to me that for any public officer to throw the moral influence of his official position, or to use it in such a manner as to encourage lawlessness and violence, and to give encouragement and power to the criminal and vicious elements in society, is to become a party to the crime that may be committed by reason of his misconduct. The idea that only such laws as you and I may think to be just ones shall be obeyed, is a betrayal of a lamentable ignorance of the very objects and purpose of government. If one man be permitted to set up his individual judgment to the propriety of obeying any particular law, we must accord to every other citizen the same right with respect to any other law or class of laws, and the inevitable result must be a condition of lawlessness and anarchy. Under such circumstances every man becomes a law unto himself, and the strong will subordinate the rights and the interests of the weak to his own pleasure, and thus we have an end of civil government, and the lives, liberties and property of the citizen are absolutely without protection. This is a proposition so plain and simple that it can be readily understood and appreciated by every man, and appeals to the judgment, wisdom, justice and patriotism of every citizen to stand by the Constitution and laws of the land as being the surest, safest and best protection for all these great interests.

An Opinion from Olathe, Kan., the Home of St. John.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks as a beverage may, in time, prove one of the most effectual means of doing away with intemperance, though there are many obstacles to overcome in the way of making it successful in its operation:

First—Public opinion, the foundation of all law, must demand it, and be strong enough to sustain its general enforcement.

Second—Moderate drinking, as well as drunkenness, must be brought within the scope of criminal action.

Third—The liquor drinkers must be held alike guilty with the liquor-seller. Drunkenness must be held as equally odious and punishable as liquor-selling or manufacturing.

Fourth—The people of which juries are composed, as well as state, county and municipal officers must all agree as to the criminality of such actions to enforcement.

Fifth—The state by a general law, or the people by local option, can alone prohibit, unless Congress is granted greater powers than it now has within the states, or even territories. Power to raise a revenue does not include the power to prohibit, and the power to punish a felony by the United States is limited to certain cases, and bounds, designated by the constitution of the general government.

It seems to me, that under such circumstances, local option is the first and surest step forward in the accomplishment of this object. Next, state legislation, by constitutional enactment, or otherwise.

"Prohibition, by the general government," under its present form is simply impracticable, and can never be secured by it without a radical and sweeping change in its constitution and nature to which the American people would never accede. E. Olathe, Kan.

Dr. S. S. Lungren.

The card of Dr. S. S. Lungren, of Toledo, Ohio, appears in the BLADE this week. Dr. Lungren is one of the most skillful surgeons in the United States or any other country. He is celebrated on both sides of the water for successful operations attempted only by the most eminent men in the profession. He is the only surgeon who has twice performed the Cesarean operation, an account of both of which was published in the BLADE some years ago. The mother and the two children are both alive and in the enjoyment of good health, they being the only Cesearain trio in existence.

Dr. Lungren has made a specialty of the removal of Ovarian tumors and other difficult and dangerous operations in surgery, and has become a standard in the profession in cases of the kind. So large has his practice grown in this branch of surgery that he has decided to devote himself entirely to it. We endorse him as a man of profound learning, of consumate skill, and a high-toned honorable gentleman. No one stands higher in the profession either as operator, or man and citizen. Ladies needing this kind of treatment may correspond with him with perfect confidence. No surgeon stands higher in the profession.

O'Donovan Rossa Not Afraid of All England—Phelan Denounced as a Spy.

The hall at No. 475 Pearl street, New York, was crowded Sunday night with an assemblage attracted by the announcement that O'Donovan Rossa, Prof. Mezzeroff and others would deliver addresses before Denis Deasy circle of the Irish revolutionary brotherhood. Prof. Mezzeroff was not present, and O'Donovan Rossa made the principal address. Walker Elliot in taking the chair, said: "You will see that he has been done recently, and I think you are satisfied with it. [Applause.] I know that I am. We don't need to send material to the other side. It can be manufactured there."

Hugh B. O'Reilly, who was introduced as "a young Fenian from Ireland, not here very long, said: "In the war between England and Ireland we have a victory. You, in your hearts, know perfectly well that any means to bring about the amelioration of the Irish race are justifiable in the sight of God and man."

O'Donovan Rossa, in a wild and frenzied manner, said: "I have been threatened. I have had more threatening letters sent to me this past week than 1,000 men in a life time. But I am not afraid. No, Rossa is not afraid of all England and her minions. The glorious acts of last week are held up to the world as murderous, and the innocent babes hurted are held up in horror. Well and good. How many Irish women and children has England hunted and murdered? There will be no peace for Ireland until all the English landlords are killed or frightened out of the island. [Long and wild cheering and cries of "death to landlords."]

"When Burke and Cavendish were slain a few years ago a cry of horror went up. I stood alone among the editors of the country in defense of the removal. I cried for joy, and now every man and woman in America except the Anglo maniacs are glad these villains were slain. I believe not an Irishman exists in America or Ireland on the whole world but leaped for joy at the news of the explosions last week. [Loud cheers.]

"I would pick out 100 men and take them to England. Now I don't say I am preparing this, but wait. I know 100 men who would go to London with me and go into the hotels and set fire to them. One hundred fires in 100 hotels at the dead of night will strike terror to England. Repeat the dose until Ireland is free. England complains because we use a little dynamite. [Laughter.] I tell you before long she will get more of it. [Loud yells and cries of "Dynamite, dynamite"], and the country is passing laws against dynamite manufacture, but Arthur is being made a fool of. What right has he to ask Congress in his message to suppress us? It is English gold and English detectives are making a fool of him. I know some of these spies. I know what they are doing. I know McDermott did it, and this man Phelan is a spy paid with English money. I am not afraid to say so. He put up the job that got Edmunds to put up the dynamite bill. [Yells and curses.]

"What right have these Anglo-maniacs, these sons of Puritans, to try to put us down? Are there not more Irishmen than sons of Puritans in this country?

Rossa closed with a tribute to Ben Butler and Sen. Riddleberger, who, he said, are dynamiters.

Chicago Socialists Want a Redistribution.

About 400 persons were present in the West Twelfth Street Turner hall, Chicago, Sunday, to listen to the joint discussion between the Socialists and the Trades Assembly, the latter having recently passed a resolution denouncing the Socialists, on behalf of the wage workers of the city. A number of persons spoke on each side of the question. On behalf of the Trade Assembly it was claimed that the condition of the laboring classes in the country had been steadily improving, instead of growing worse; that they were better housed, better clothed and better fed, in fact, that in every way they were better off than ever before in the history of the world. On behalf of the socialists, it was claimed that the working men were still suffering great wrongs; that statistics showed that forsevery dollar the worker received, the capitalist received an eigth of it; this condition of affairs had only come about recently; that tramps were unknown prior to 1873; that millionaires had increased too rapidly within the past hundred years, and that the only remedy was to force a redistribution.

The committee on selecting a grand marshal for the inauguration ceremonies will probably select Gen. Don Carlos Buell, in the event Gen. McClellan declines. Gen. Buell lived in this city for many years prior to 1861, and is well known to all old citizens.

A Lightning Swindle—A Well Dressed Lady with Two Children.

A New York special of Wednesday has the following:

A well dressed lady and a little boy and girl arrived from Chicago this morning and went to the Rossmore hotel, where she gave the name of Mrs. Amelia C. White, and asked for her husband, Henry B. White. Such a person was unknown in the hotel. For a moment the lady appeared staggered. She hurried her children into a carriage and was driven to the Produce Exchange, where she also asked for Henry B. White. No such person was known there. Then she went to the post-office and again found disappointment. With her eyes full of tears she crossed Broadway to the Astor house and suddenly met Phillip B. Hart, a traveling salesman for Marshall Field & Co., Chicago, who gladly recognized the lady as an old acquaintance. She immediately told Mr. Hart of the strange experience she had in seeking her husband, and they left together.

This evening Mr. Hart told the story to the *Free Press* reporter. Four years ago Mrs. White was Mrs. Turner, wife of an official in the Iowa state department at Des Moines. Mr. Turner died suddenly, leaving his widow $50,000. She sold her Des Moines property and moved to Chicago with her children, buying a comfortable house on Warren avenue. Last fall she visited friends in Milwaukee, and at the Plankinton House met a gentleman giving the name of Henry B. White. He said he was a grain broker and a member of the New York Produce Exchange. She met him frequently in Milwaukee, and when he left was granted the privilege of writing to her. Two weeks after her return to Chicago she received a letter from him dated at St. Louis, and he said life would be cheerless without her. So she answered the letter accepting his hand and the marriage was arranged for December. A few days before the time set she received a letter saying that White had been suddenly called to Europe, and he suggested that they be married by telegraph. She consented, and they were married over the wires by a Chicago minister, White being at this end. They exchanged kisses by electricity, and White sailed for Europe. In just 18 days she received a cable message telling her he was in trouble and asking for $3,500. She sent it at once. Ten days ago White wrote her from this city, saying he must have $1,000 or he would be ruined. She became suspicious, wrote an evasive reply, and prepared to come on here, mailing a letter to him in Chicago on Wednesday last saying she would be here today and asking him to meet her at the depot. When she learned that he was not known at the Rossmore hotel, from which place he had frequently written her, the half formed suspicions were confirmed, and she merely went to the Produce Exchange to make assurance doubly sure. Mr. Hart says that Mrs. White, or Turner, refuses to make a complaint to the police because she still has a wavering hope that all will come out right. She departed this evening for Bennington, Vt., where she will remain with her deceased husband's parents until New York matters develop something with the aid of detectives.

The Croton Oil Remedy Applied to a Club Man.

Alexander Harney, late justice of the peace of Gloucester, N. J., is the defendant in an action brought by his wife for alimony on account of alleged desertion. The defense is quite novel, and is without precedent in divorce proceedings. The defendant alleges that he left his wife for justifiable cause; that for a period of fully one year she kept him in a state of constant physical pain by the application of croton oil to his undergarments, and that when this oil came in contact with his skin and was subjected to friction it acted as a torture, especially when walking. When in a state of repose his misery was not so keen. Mr. Harney was a club man, and was frequently out, as his wife alleges, in the evenings. After the application of the croton oil he was always at home at night, and was a peculiarly submissive husband. But for the fact, as he alleges, that his wife revealed the secret of his torture to a number of married ladies whose husbands were also members of clubs, the cause of his physical sufferings would probably never have been ascertained.

The testimony of the druggist who sold Mrs. Harney the croton oil, and of the physician who treated Mr. Harney, has been recorded. A number of lady visitors will be called upon, the defendant declares, to testify as to Mrs. Harney's admissions as to having applied the oil, and that she did it to keep him from leaving the house.

Politics and Business.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Pittsburg & West Virginia railroad was held at Baltimore, at which the following board of directors was elected: James G. Blaine, Henry G. Davis, Stephen B. Elkins, Johnson N. Camden, Arthur P. Gorman, William H. Barnum, Alex. Shaw, J. Hambleton and William Keyser. A meeting of directors was subsequently held and the following officers were elected: President, Henry G. Davis; vice president, Stephen B. Elkins; secretary, E. S. W. Moore; treasurer, C. N. Hoult.

$1.00 for 50 Cents.

Any reader of this paper who will send 50 one cent stamps to the AMERICAN RURAL HOME, Rochester, N. Y., before March 15, 1885, will receive that handsome paper, postage free, until January 1, 1886. The RURAL is a large eight-page, forty column WEEKLY paper, now in its fifteenth year, and the cheapest farm journal in the world. The price is one dollar a year in advance, but the above offer of 50 cents in postage stamps will be accepted if send in before March 15, 1885, to W. R. Kennard, Box 236, Rochester, N. Y. Send for sample copy, and see what a bargain is offered. This advertisement will appear but once, so do not neglect the opportunity.

Publishers' Column.

"DO YOU SEE ANY GOOD COMING OUT OF IT?"

Our famous Cartoon, under the above title, has been sent out by the hundred thousand, with the happiest results. It is a sermon, a very effective one, addressed to the eye. We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every locality in the United States. We are perfectly willing to send them free, but as printing and postage on the number we want to send out costs a very large sum of money, a trifle to cover a part of the cost would not hurt our feelings. But whether you enclose anything or not, send for them, and send for all you are willing to give time to post. We want the country plastered over with them.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY" AND "SOCIAL ETIQUETTE."

These two volumes by MISS BOUTON, Household editor of the BLADE, should be in every family, where there are young Boys or Girls. They contain more matter that is actually useful than any two books ever printed. No young person can be considered properly fitted for life till they have read them carefully, and they are as entertaining as they are useful. Price $1 each Sent postpaid by mail.

THE TOWER OF LONDON—A TIMELY BOOK.

The recent attempt to blow up the Tower of London, attributed as it is to the discontented Irish, makes "Nasby in Exile," a most timely book. Mr. Locke made a special study of the venerable Tower, and his description of it is the best that has been written for years. Likewise he made a most thorough investigation of the troubles in Ireland, and the chapters devoted to Ireland and the Irish are not only truthful but intensely interesting. These occurrences revive interest both in the Tower and the Irish, and nowhere else can so much information as to either be procured as from "Nasby in Exile." The publishers have reduced the price of the book, and every family should have it. See announcement on fifth page. It is one of the most delightful books of travel ever printed, and, at the reduced price, $2.00, is one of the cheapest.

TWO VALUABLE BOOKS.

On another page we advertise two of the most valuable books for the price ever published. They are very handsomely bound in crimson and gilt. Other publishers would retail them at $1.50 to $2.00. We send them postpaid by mail for only $1.00 —or, with the BLADE one year, $1.90.

RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.

Our subscribers should renew their subscriptions before they expire. Look at the label on your paper, and get your renewal in before the date thereon. We want every one on our books to continue with us, and also send us at least one new name. There is no paper so bold and out-spoken as the BLADE, and none so valuable to the family.

And please look over our combination offers, and see if there is not something therein that you want.

At any rate get your subscription to us in time to prevent a break, and send us a new subscriber for company's sake.

"THE BLADE'S PLAN."

We are receiving every day the most earnest approval of our plan for the organization of the people on a non-partisan basis, for the accomplishment of Prohibition. We are sending out blanks every day to almost every state in the Union. Send for them, remitting, if you choose, ten, fifteen, or twenty-five cents to cover cost of printing and postage. And, when you have them, give a few hours to the organization of your township for this purpose.

"SOCIAL ETIQTETTE."

Miss Bouton's new book. "Social Etiquette," is just as valuable as her famous work, "Health and Beauty." It is a book which should be in every household where their are young lads and girls, and older persons will find profit in its pages. How to do things in the right way is something always worth knowing. The book should be in every household.

SEND US NAMES.

Send us the names of your friends to whom we may send specimen copies. No matter where they are—East, West, North or South, send them in. The BLADE is the only paper that can claim a purely National circulation. It goes to every State and Territory in the Union, and to almost every Postoffice. It is as popular in Maine as it is in Texas, and is read with as much avidity in New York as in Washington Territory. We want all the names we can get.

THE BEST BOOKS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

"Andersonville," "Nasby in Exile," "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book," "Health and Beauty" and "Social Etiquette," are the books which we offer in combination with the BLADE. These books are all of our own publication, three of them are sold at much less than the regular price, and all of them are valuable publications, which should be in every house. See the announcement on 8th page of this issue of the BLADE.

THE TIME FOR RENEWALS.

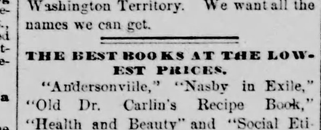
We ask our subscribers to notice the date on the labels on their papers, and then renew in time that the BLADE may come to them without intermission or break. *Renew in time.*

SEND a request for the Cartoon "Do you see any good coming out of it." Enclose a trifle for postage if you choose, but send anyhow. We have sent out over 100,000 of them and we want to have a million pasted up permanently as a temperance sermon that will do good for years to come.

IF you like the BLADE'S views of things send another subscriber and renew your subscription.

The Blade AND SCALES.

For the benefit of farmers and others who have difficulty in securing good scales, THE WEEKLY BLADE offers the following:



"THE LITTLE DETECTIVE," as represented above, with or without scoop. Scale (without scoop) and WEEKLY BLADE one year, $3.00, which

Household.

MRS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on ONE side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write BRIEFLY.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XVI.

It is possible for editors to refuse your manuscript, not because it is not good, but that they judge it not suited to their readers, or they have a greater amount of matter at that time than can possibly be used, and therefore will take no more. If you feel sure that your article is good, do not be disheartened once, twice or thrice, but if it comes back to you several times make up your mind to throw this effort aside and try again. You may be pretty certain that you have made one failure. Nor need this necessarily discourage you from repeating the effort. I have been told, as a joke upon a well-known editor, how he tossed Will Carleton's "Over the Hills to the Poorhouse" into the waste paper basket, and remembered it only when a rival brought it out, and the poem itself was arousing wide commendation. Edgar Fawcett's earlier poems and stories went begging more than once, but he persevered until he won success.

When you have succeeded in getting your articles generally accepted, even then it will be necessary to possess your souls in patience so far as earning a fair income is concerned. A good milliner or dressmaker will make a generous living and have money in the bank, while you are just managing to pay for what you eat, and it must be economical fare at that. By and by, if you can establish yourself as a regular contributor to several publications, you will make a comfortable support. In the large cities, particularly in Washington, many women are employed as correspondents of the leading papers all over the country, and are paid so much a week, varying from $5 to $10—and some who are exceedingly accomplished in the work go even higher—for a communication describing passing events in which everybody has an interest.

Now as to the remuneration received for articles upon general topics. These are generally paid for by the page in magazines, and by the column in newspapers. Of course the prices vary in both according to the importance and character of the publications. They range from $3 to $15 a page in the first, and from $2 to $10 in the second. You understand that I am giving average prices now, not the extreme, and not what authors of high repute can obtain. Stories and poems are usually paid for as wholes, that is, a certain sum for a single poem, or so much for a story containing so many words. From $5 to $25 is what short stories, occupying two or three average newspaper columns, command.

The second way of entering the profession of journalism is to get upon the regular staff of a prosperous paper. Here the salary is a regular one. You know what the duties are from day to day, and while, as I said before, there is more routine work, and less independence so far as the control of one's time is concerned, there is also more certainty of regular employment. You are not paid so much this week, and next find your income diminished in some unforeseen way by half. You come to have a vital interest in your work, in the paper and its prosperity. You feel yourself in a measure identified with it and its future, and though, like all salaried people, you hold your position only through the will of others, yet there is a settled, home-like feeling which is pleasant to most workers.

A different training is required for this work from that for the branch I was speaking of a little farther back. You may be a fairly good writer and yet not make a successful newspaper woman. Not only is it necessary to wield the pen well, but it must possess versatile powers. Of course there are departments which may be in your especial charge, but your services will be the more valuable in proportion as you can, as the phrase goes, turn your hand to anything. To be able to do this one must begin at the foot of the ladder and work up. The writer of this has done, as occasion required, everything upon this paper except to set type. Few persons realize how many things are included in the list: Local reporting, interviewing, writing advertisements, amusement notices, telegraph editing, proof reading, book reviews, editing departments, and writing general editorials, are among them. I have never regretted the time spent in learning, even though rarely called upon for duty outside of my regular routine.

Another thing. No matter how cultivated you may be, you cannot jump at once into a well-paid position of responsibility. There must be a sort of apprenticeship, in order to learn journalistic methods. An essay that would instantly find a place in a purely literary publication as such, will go begging in a newspaper. The great secret lies in being able to write short, terse articles upon the current topics of the day; to gather at a glance the cream of the leading journals and give it well digested to your public; and to judge correctly what will and what will not interest the class of readers for whom you are writing; you must be constantly on the *qui vive* as to what is going on in the business, religious, social, scientific and political world, or in these days of rapid progress your assertions will soon be challenged.

The pay in such situations ranges from $10 a week to $30, and some women get considerably more than the latter sum, where they hold positions of exceptional responsibility. Miss Booth the editor of Harper's *Bazar*, Miss Hutchinson who conducts the New York *Tribune Weekly*, Miss Lucy C. Benedict the agricultural editor of the New York *World*, are among the number, and there are many others whose salaries prove that their employers recognize the value of their work, which is more than ordinarily good.

The amount of journalistic work done by woman is increasing every year. In most of the newspaper offices in large cities, at least one desk is thus occupied, at fair wages, and the chances for such positions are multiplying constantly. Most who enter into the profession and secure a moderate success, find it a very pleasant way of obtaining a livelihood, notwithstanding the hard labor connected with it. There appears, indeed, a sort of fascination in the work which seems to "physic pain," and few who once get fairly enlisted in it, ever forsake it for any other occupation. This is true even though holidays are few; though through the torrid heats of summer and the arctic cold of winter one must keep at her post and force the brain to do its duty; though there is no dull season when life can be taken easy; and though each working day through the whole year brings its full quota of duties pleasant and unpleasant which must be done punctually and faithfully. There is no play about this way of earning a living, seductive as it may appear to those who are looking on, and I say this the more earnestly and emphatically because of the false ideas in regard to it which are shown in the letters received almost daily from correspondents in every part of the country.

Now as to authorship or book making.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Needle Case.—Cut two pieces of crimson or blue satin, each 4¼ ins. long and 3 ins. wide, and two of pink silk the same size. Have two pieces of stiffening ready and baste the satin pieces on. Cover these over with white net which has been embroidered with gold thread, letting that come near the edge. Make a small oval cushion covered with satin of contrasting color and sew it firmly to the middle of one of the covers, covering the joining with gold braid. Then overhand the linings in and sew a silk cord around the three sides of each piece. Sew the other two long sides together and fasten with gold-colored silk to a small lead pencil, in the ends of which have been driven small brass-headed tacks. Of course the pencil should be cut so as to project but a very little beyond the covers. Make leaves of white cashmere pinked at the edges, and suspend it by silk cord.

Mantel Lambrequin.—A very pretty and inexpensive one can be made of golden brown felt 10 inches wide upon the edge of which is put a narrow border of cretonne with a preponderance of bright blue flowers. Outline the flowers with a chain-stitching of gold or silver thread, or follow them around the edges with braid. Below this border put a pretty upholsterer's fringe.

Carriage Robe.—Get a square of the widest felt of some dark, rich color. Pink it in deep scollops around the four sides. In the center outline with heavy silk braid some large pattern which must be drawn or stamped. One of the large figure pieces containing horses or dogs would be pretty.

These long winter evenings are just the time to make pretty things to brighten the house when spring cleaning comes. Send 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., for "Fancy Work and House Decoration," which will help you admirably.

Tidy.—As our editor asks us to describe some of the pretty things we made for Christmas, I will describe a tidy, of which I made several. They are very simple. Take a teacup and mark a circle on stiff paper or pasteboard for a pattern. Take bleached muslin and cut out as many round pieces as you desire, by pattern (I used 42 in each tidy); turn in the edges and gather, leaving a space in the center of each as large as a thimble bottom. Take Turkey red calico (oil calico) and cut small pieces and insert in each round piece, then stitch around the space with machine to hold the red in place; take coarse thread and join the circles made together in any form liked best. Line with red and crochet a row of open work around the edge, into which tie a fringe made of No. 8 white cotton yarn, and you have a pretty and inexpensive tidy. Some one please try and report, if they like it.—RUTH.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog. purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t to, throw thread over; o, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ei ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c s st, crossed single stitch; s s st, small stitch; o s s, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Wide Sawtooth Lace.—Cast on 31 stitches. 1st row—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 23—t o 2—n—t o 2—n—t o 2—n. 2d row—k 2—seam the loop—repeat twice—k 2—t o 2—p 2 tog 10 times—k 1—t o 2—p 2 tog. 3d row—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 1—t o 2—p 2 tog 10 times—k 11. 4th row—k 11—t o 2—p 2 tog 9 times—k 1—t o 2—n 2 times—t o 2—n. 5th row—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 3—t o 2—p 2 tog 9 time—k 5—t o 2—n 3 times, as at the end of the first row. 6th row—k 2—seam the loop—rep at 2—k 5—t o 2—p 2 tog 8 times—k 5—t o 2—p 2 tog. 7th row—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 5—t o 2—p 2 tog 8 times—k 14. 8th row—k 14, t o 2—p 2 tog 7 times—k 7—t o 2—p 2 tog. 9th row—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 7—t o 2—p 2 tog 7 times—k 8—t o 2—n 3 times. 10th row—k 2—seam the loop—repeat twice—k 8—t o 2—p 2 tog 6 times—k 2—t o 2—p 2. 11th row—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 9—t o 2—p 2 tog 6 times—k 17. 12th row—Cast off 9—k 7—t o 2—p 2 tog 5 times—k 11—t o 2—p 2 tog. 13th row—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 11—t o 2—p 2 tog 5 times—k 2—t o 2—n 3 times. 14th row—k 2—seam the loop—repeat twice—k 2—t o 2—p 2 tog 4 times—k 13—t o 2—p 2 tog. 15th row—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 13—t o 2—p 2 tog 4 times—k 11. 16th row—k 11—t o 2—p 2 tog 3 times—k 15—t o 2—p 2 tog. 17th row—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 15—t o 2—p 2 tog 3 times—k 5—t o 2—n 3 times. 18th row—k 2—seam the loop—repeat twice—k 5—t o 2—p 2 tog twice—k 17—t o 2—p 2 tog. 19th row—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 17—t o 2—p 2 tog twice—k 14. 20th row—k 14—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 19—t o 2—p 2 tog. 21st row—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 19—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 8—t o 2—n 3 times. 22d row—k 2—seam the loop—repeat twice—k 29—t o 2—p 2 tog. 23d row—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 38. 24th row—Cast off 9—k 28—t o 2—p 2 tog. Begin again at 1st row—t o 2 means thread over twice.

This is very pretty when knit of wool for skirts. Will the reader please try and report? I think the directions are correct, and if this is not too long will send another. —MAMIE DRAYTON.

Insertion.—Cast on 18 stitches, knit across plain. 1st row—k 2 plain—o—p 2 tog 4 times, the rest plain. 2d row and every alternate row plain. 3d row—k 3 plain—o—p 2 tog 4 times—rest plain. 5th row—k 4 plain—o—p 2 tog 4 times, rest plain. 7th row—k 5 plain—o—p 2 tog 4 times, rest plain. 9th row—k 6 plain—o—p 2 tog 4 times, rest plain. 11th row—k 7 plain—o—p 2 tog 4 four times, rest plain. 13th row—k 8 p—o—p 2 tog 4 times, rest plain. 15th row—k 9 plain—o—p 2 tog 4 times—k 2. Repeat to first.—MRS. R.

Correspondence.

AN ANSWER.—Permit me to say in answer to "An Old Friend," I have tried to give her an idea of what "Pure and Sensible Spiritalism" is, but as the theme is endless, she will do well to read it up from books and papers published, which will at once show such dazzling brightness around her pathway, she will think she is in another world.

We believe in God, as a Supreme Intelligence, a central and all pervading soul, who rules all by universal law; in immortality, as man is an indestructible conscious entity; the change called death is but the separation of the spirit from the earthly body, and its passage into a higher life, retaining an indestructible body of spiritual substance; in spirit intercourse; it is a demonstrated fact, that arisen spirits under favorable circumstances, can and do, communicate with man, to aid him, to give him consolation, heal his maladies, correct his errors and lead him to higher truths and happiness, manifesting their presence in various ways. All are susceptible to the influence of spirit, some in a greater degree than others.

This, like other faculties, can be cultivated, and when well developed some persons can be controlled by a spirit to speak and act for that spirit more or less perfectly. In ancient times such persons were called seers or prophets, but are now usually called mediums. Seers, prophets or mediums and spirits cannot be infinite or infallible, therefore all seven, should thus given, should be judged from a common sense stand-point. Righteousness is the Savior. Happiness is the result of a harmonious exercise of wisdom, virtue, love and purity. While right belief is of consequence as an inspiration to right conduct, yet character is the supreme consideration, not the belief so much as what we are. Progress—eternal progress, is the normal condition of the human spirit. Evolution of mind and soul, as well as to rock and plant brings to finer uses and larger powers. Spiritualism gives us a better knowledge of ourselves and each other. The spirit world can help us, and will do so gladly if we take the right course. Then let us make up our minds that spiritualism recognizes as its laws: God, immortality, communion with the spirit world, personal responsibility, and ultimate progress for all.—MRS. J. A. GLASS, No. 10 Lincoln avenue, Toledo, O.

Another most excellent article upon this subject is too long for entire insertion. As we desire no controversy in regard to it we shall publish no more, now that "Ralph Douglass" has been answered, unless it may be a part of the one mentioned above.—ED.

A SURPRISE PARTY.—Dear friends of the HOUSEHOLD, I suppose you are wishing me to come in and tell you all about the grand surprise party given me at the call of Mrs. E. F. Davis and participated in by people living all the way from the Atlantic coast to the great Pacific ocean, and even far off Mexico. Well, a real genuine surprise it was, I assure you. I was not expecting to be sought out, away off here in my secluded corner, by such a great company, and I hardly know how to find fitting words with which to express my thanks for your kindness. I wish I could write a note of thanks to every lady and gentleman who has kindly remembered me with money, stamp, cards, pressed ferns, leaves, and also with many kind wishes and loving sympathy, but strength would fail me before I had hardly made a beginning, therefore I will have to ask you all to accept, through the HOUSEHOLD, my sincere thanks and gratitude. I have received an amount, sufficient, with what I already had to get me a nice upholstered chair, and when it arrives, and I am reclining in it, I shall think of you all very often, and my mind will conjure up many bright pictures of you, your homes and the different scenes upon which your eyes rest as you go about your daily cares. Mrs. E. F. Davis, "Lily of the Valley," and "Invalid," please accept thanks for your kind words in the BLADE. Now I suppose you are anxious to know who is entitled to the painting. It is Mrs. Mary H. Prore, Nipon, Pawnee county, Kan. The amount she sent $1.10. For the benefit of those who have expressed fears that their letters might not reach me, I will say: Although my address has not been given correctly in the BLADE either time, yet I think every letter has reached me in safety. I guess I had better write the final letter with a big "C" this time, so the printers will not mistake it for something else. Gratefully yours, SARAH A. STANTON, Otselic, Chenango county, N. Y.

WOMAN'S WORK — THE WORLD — HER MARK—ANYTHING SHE CAN DO WELL.—I have often wished that I might write something that would aid the women who are asking "what can I do to earn some money?" Men may talk about woman's sphere and place in the HOUSEHOLD, but it often happens that it is woman's duty to become a bread winner.

It would be far pleasanter for many of us to preside over a cozy home and try the many good recipes given in the BLADE, but stern necessity says you must go forth to labor.

While in a dry goods store a short time since two strong, robust-looking men came in and commenced talking with the merchant. They were commercial travelers soliciting orders for ladies' linen collars, and woolen mittens and hosiery. The thought occurred to me why couldn't women take orders for goods as well as men? I am sure if I were out of employment I would make a desperate effort to obtain such a situation, and when it was obtained I should aim to advance my employers' interests and become a first-class drummer. By selecting some line of goods that were light it seems to me a woman might get around as easily as a book agent, and make money faster.—WILLING WORKER.

The above suggestion, which is in the same line with what we have been talking about farther back, is a most excellent one. —ED.

CURING DISEASES.—As I always "doctor" my family, I thought perhaps some of the HOUSEHOLD would like to know what remedies I use. Well water, in fevers and inflammations, is a good remedy, but in all other diseases it is rather weak. Warm water should be used in the winter, and cold in summer. Nature has provided remedies for the cure of diseases. Any person can search them out and apply them. The meanest disease I know of is diphtheria. As soon as the child's throat becomes inflamed, feed it on lemon juice, diluted with water and sweetened. Burnt alum and sage tea is also a good remedy. If there is a peculiar stuffing in the nose, with profuse bleeding, stronger remedies must be used. Gargle the throat with tannin, and apply it up the nostrils with a small nose douche. Do not use more than a grain or two at a time. This treatment saved my little girl's life.

The next worst disease I know of is ague. Here is my remedy: Take 1 pt. of alcohol and 1 large spoonful of cayenne pepper; shake before using. I have known two doses to cure people who had sinking chills. Alcohol injures the brain, but it is not half as injurious as quinine. Of two evils we should choose the least. A nervous disease should be cured by rubbing. If the lady with the lame back will try this remedy she will find her lameness will take its departure to parts unknown. I have known persons so bad with rheumatism they had to crawl on their hands and knees, cured by rubbing them three times. The rubbing should be done by a healthy, vigorous person. No person should follow curing people in this way as they will soon become deficient in electricity themselves.

Camphor is the remedy above all others for removing lumps or swellings. Camphor should not be used inwardly, as it injures the teeth and causes bowel disease. A scraped potato, bound on with ice water, is the best remedy for a burn. I use turpentine for bites and stings of insects and reptiles.

People are often asking for a cure for dyspepsia. I would say to all such never touch grease or fat meat. Also avoid strong coffee, and all hot bread, and condiments of all kinds. After your health is established you can use almost any diet, in moderation. Fly blister is good for felons.

Woodhull, Ill. MRS. B. BURGESS.

Inquiries.

In reply to G. E. W. B. in regard to crocheting terms: It is impossible to repeat the definitions which were given in full in the BLADE last year, but would take up too much room to go over. You had better send for some one of the numerous pamphlets that treat only of crocheting.—ED.

I wish to ask a few questions: 1. How soon should one call on a newly married couple? 2. How long a call should you make? 3. Should the wraps be removed if asked to?

Will some one please give a recipe for making cherry wine? What is used in coloring cake? How to make a dusting cap?—H. E.

The first three questions are all answered in "Social Etiquette," which you can get by sending $1 to Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, O. You will never regret its purchase as it will settle most social questions that arise for you.—ED.

Will some one of the ladies of the HOUSEHOLD please send directions for making good soft soap with concentrated lye?—F. B. C.

Please answer the following questions: 1. Please give a recipe for making buns. 2. Will some one tell me how to make lemon pie without an upper crust?—MRS. A. C.

Will some kind reader of the HOUSEHOLD please tell how to cook vegetable oysters?—MRS. H. D.

Will some one tell me what to do to keep my hands smooth and respectable looking. We are compelled to use very poor coal, and after everything is so black its coal dust can make it, we have nothing better than hard water to wash with. This we break with Boraxine, or Lewis' lye, but it keeps my hands in a fearful condition, red and rough. Glycerine don't seem to do much good.—CHRISTIAN MOTHER.

Keep some ammonia where you can put a few drops in the water that you wash your hands in. Then rub them over, when you have dried them on a soft towel, with the mixture given for this purpose in "Health and Beauty." When you go to bed use the same, and then draw on a pair of old kid gloves to sleep in. These things will go far towards keeping your hands in good order, though, by your own description, you are obliged to give them rough usage.—ED.

Is there still good land to be taken as homestead in Dakota, and is there plenty of timber there on said land? Could a poor woman go there and make a home—one who is willing to work and endure hardships for the sake of a home for herself and little boys? Any one living there that will kindly let me know, either through this HOUSEHOLD or by letter, will confer a favor.—L. C. MCCOY, Holidays, Iowa.

Will some of the BLADE readers tell me a sure cure for moles on the face?—V. K.

Will some one please give through the columns of the BLADE the Chinese laundry starch recipe?—A. E. REYNOLDS, Orleans, Harlan Co., Neb.

I wonder if some of the wise sisters can advise me. My hair is streaked, has been for a long time, and I am tired of waiting for it to become even. I am old enough for it to be white. Can I bleach it and not injure my hair, or health, which is of far more consequence than pride?—AUNT NELL.

Will "Emma Heck" please send her ague cure to the HOUSEHOLD.—MAYSIE.

Please publish song beginning:

On the field of battle, mother,
All the night alone I lay.

Second—What proportion of sage, pepper and salt is used in making sausage.

It is impossible for us to publish old songs. If one-half that are called for appeared, the BLADE would contain nothing else. Now and then one is given, but not in the HOUSEHOLD. We should like to oblige all of our friends if it could be done.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

Some one writes to know about making candies. At the present time pure sugar can be had very cheap—cheaper than before for years, for the simple reason that nothing can be gained by adulteration. As a consequence home candies fully equal those you buy at 40 and 50 cents a pound at the confectioners can be made for a third of that sum, if you have good recipes. Those in "Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book" have been tested and are excellent. A lady who used some of them for her Christmas candies told the editor of the HOUSEHOLD that she had never had such nice candies, at not half the expense, "and," she said proudly, "I made them all myself from Dr. Carlin." Send $2 to the Locke Publishing company and get a copy, and you will soon save the cost of the book in this one item alone, to say nothing of the other useful things with which the volume is replete.—ED.

I wish to say to all mothers who have babies that suffer with hives, shingles, or other blood or skin troubles, that the following is an infallible remedy: Split or bruise a small bunch (three or four root prongs) of Sampson snake root, put it in whisky (two ounces) and give the baby three or four drops twice a day. Dilute well with breast milk. The baby's skin will soon become perfectly clear, and the little fellow thrive and grow right along. Too bitter to promote drunkenness.—MRS. S. C. HAGAN.

I want to tell the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD my way of washing. I saw it in a paper this fall; have tried it several times and like it: Wash the clothes as usual through suds on a board, and put in a boiler with clean, cold water; boil well; take out into a tub of clean water; rinse once and hang out to dry; no soap is left in the clothes to turn yellow; change the water in the boiler and tub for each boiler full of clothes. This does not save any rubbing, but it saves handling all the white pieces once or twice. Try it, and be convinced that your clothes will be clean and white.—NELLIE W.

Tell "School Boy" if he will bathe his nose in very strong salt water three or four times a day, I think it will cure it.

To those that have a weak back tell them to make tea of the Queen of the Meadow root and drink it once or twice a day for a while. I think they will find great relief, as I have tried it myself, and have also tried the salt water for nose.—MRS. R. S. G., Freestone, Ky.

Ella, the insect powder that was recommended to you in last week's BLADE for doing away with flies is too expensive to keep up all summer long, is dirty and dusty, and requires to be used every time, or lot more flies choose to gather indoors. If you can't get screens for your kitchen doors and windows, try this plan: Plant any kind of vines that live through the winter at your windows. I have woodbine at mine. The leaves will come out before time for the flies; flies are afraid of the moving shadow that the vine and its leaves make. I have set my pies and bread in the window all this summer to cool, never covering them, and while the sun was shining, and the shadow moving as the wind swayed the vine to and fro, I have never seen half a dozen flies bother them. With a screen at your door, and the vines at your windows, you would have less flies. The woodbine, when two years old, will make a good shade.—LAURA D. STANLEY.

"Jim Crow" wanted some one to send him a question for debate.

I have waited to see if any one was sent to him, and not seeing any I thought I would send one: This is the question: Hope is a good thing. Whether the pursuit or the possession give the most pleasure.—CROWBAR, Lawrence, Ill.

"Ella Gill" wrote me to get her a situation in Oregon and omitted her state therefore I could not answer. Please insert this and she may see it and write again to me. All good steady girls get $3 per week at general housework.—MRS. ALIDA WOODWORTH.

Seeing "Gyps" recipe for removing warts, and thinking one good turn deserves another I send recipes for the cure of neuralgia and rheumatism for "Gyps" benefit. For neuralgia saturate cotton in whisky, bore a hole in a white oak tree, put in cotton, and cork tight with a black oak pin. Do this every quarter of the moon. For rheumatism take nine strands of sheeps yarn and nine strands of white sheep yarn and twist together nine times and tie around the leg. Don't let any one see you do this.—FANNIE MORASS, Cresswell, Or.

Some time ago I wrote a brief description of this country, which was published in the BLADE. I have received a number of letters in regard to it. Have answered all whether they contained a stamp or not. As only my initials were given, the writers of the letters were obliged to address me that way, and all of them did not reach me. The postmaster at this place sent a number of them to the dead letter office before he thought who the initials meant. If those who have written and received no reply, and any others who may wish to know about southern Missouri, will write me, I will answer to the best of my ability.—MRS. J. A. TRUEX, West Plains, Mo.

Will the editor suggest some way of hanging out cuffs and collars so that they can be hauled quickly without freezing the fingers of those one who is handling them? —YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

The following is a very good way:

Take a piece of muslin twelve inches wide, and as long as is necessary for the number usually washed at any one time; stitch it all round, and sew on buttons. The articles to be dried are buttoned to the strip, which is fastened to the clothes line with clothes pins in the usual manner.—ED.

"Armena" asked me to explain my directions for knitted mat, and I will try. If I do not clearly, if she will send her address to Flora M. Crandall, Farmington, Conn., I will send her a sample, knit with yarn, and she can get the idea, perhaps.

Set the whole number of stitches up, on one needle, knit five with another needle the same size, then, of course, the thread, or carpet rag you are knitting with, is on the farther side of the needle from you. Bring the thread around under the point of the needle, toward you, turn your work and knit the same five back on the needle with the most stitches on. Begin again at the first stitch and knit ten; turn in the same way and knit back to the end. The next time knit fifteen and return to the end, and so on till you knit off the whole number on the needle they were set up on, and knit back to the end, and begin with five again, and repeat.—F. B. C., Farmington, Conn.

Recipes.

Potato Salad.—I wonder if any of the HOUSEHOLD make potato salad. We are very fond of it, and I am going to tell you how to prepare it. Take ½ doz. cold potatoes boiled with the skins on, peel and slice quite thin into a dish; mince an onion fine over this, sprinkle over some salt and pepper, then place a tablespoonful of pork fat in a skillet, and when hot pour in 2-3 teacupful of vinegar and one tablespoonful of prepared mustard if you like it; (it is good without) and pour the dressing over the potatoes; mix thoroughly and keep covered till needed.—CHRISTIAN MOTHER.

Lemon Pie.—One lemon, 1 teacupful sugar, 1 teacupful raisins; roll the lemon, squeeze out all the juice, chop the peel up fine, mix all together. Of course the raisins must be stoned, and chopped, too, not very fine. Add water—enough to make a pint; thicken with a little flour; bake with two crusts. This makes two pies; try it. We always make lemon pie this way.—MARY.

Fish Rissoles—Ingredients.—These are cold fish, butter, egg, bread crumbs, pepper and salt. Take the remains of any kind of fish that has been previously cooked; bone and well pound it in a mortar with a little butter, pepper and salt to taste, and a little onion. Roll it into balls, dip in egg and bread crumbs, and fry a golden brown. Serve very hot with slices of lemon. The remains of lobster or crab may be served in the same manner.—MRS. W.

Currant Pudding.—Make a puff paste; strew fresh currants thickly all over the paste, roll it up, seald and flour a cloth and put the pudding in and boil three hours.—JULIA P.

Chili Sauce.—1 peck tomatoes, 2 quarts onions, 3 red peppers, 2 tablespoonfuls salt, 1 quart vinegar, 1 cup sugar; chop fine and boil 4 hours.

Fruit Cake—Stir 1 lb. of brown sugar and 1 lb. butter until they form a cream; beat the whites of 10 eggs until they will remain upon an inverted plate; stir this with the butter and sugar; then the yolks, also well beaten; mix with this 1 lb. of flour, 1 teaspoonful soda; stir the whole well together, and then add 1 lb. figs sliced, 1 lb. currants, ½ lb. citron and 2½ lbs. of the best raisins. The currants need washing and the raisins should be seeded and chopped. Flavor with nutmeg, cloves and cinnamon. Stir quite stiff and bake 2 hours.—MINA.

To Remove Paint.—Four tablespoonfuls of spirits of hartshorn; 4 of alcohol; 1 of salt. Shake well, and apply with sponge.—S. A. M.

Cure for Corns.—Take what is called 'Old Hen and Chickens,' which is quite common, grows in clusters—take a leaf and peel off the thin fiere on the outside of it—and bind it on the corn to keep on till wilted, and then repeat the process. I cured three sometime since with one cluster.—A. R. S., Gridley, Ill.

To Cure Meat.—I send a recipe for curing meat that is splendid. To 1,000 lbs of pork take 10 qts of salt, 3 lbs of sugar, 1 lb of black pepper, 1 lb of saltpeter; put the saltpeter in a pint of water and place it on the stove to dissolve; put the salt, sugar and pepper in a vessel and pour the saltpeter water over it, and rinse it thoroughly. Lay the meat on a board to cool, and, after the animal heat has left it, take this mixture, and with your hand rub it all over the meat, both flesh and rind. Lay it on the boards in a cool place for about 10 days, and then smoke as usual. It won't hurt the meat to freeze. If you prefer your meat a little salter you can take 15 qts of salt to the 1,000 lbs of pork, and add sugar and pepper, but no more saltpeter. If you follow directions you will have splendid meat.—Mrs. A. W.

Our Young Folks.

A DEAR LITTLE SCHOOL-MA'AM.

With her funny little glasses you'd have thought her very wise
If it wasn't for the laughter that was peeping from her eyes;
Just the queerest and the dearest little school-ma'am ever known,
Whose way of teaching boys and girls was certainly her own.

"I give my brightest pupil," in a pleasant tone she said,
"A little corner by himself to show that he is head,
And, to spare the tender feelings of the dullest boy, I put
All the others in a circle so you can't tell which is foot.

"Whenever any pupil in his lessons doesn't miss,
I encourage his endeavors with a penny sugar-kiss;
And, since this slight upon the rest might too severely fall,
I take the box of kisses and I hand 'em round to all.

"I've asked them what they'd like to be a dozen times or more,
And each, I find, intends when grown to keep a candy store;
So, thinking that they ought to have some knowledge of their trade,
I've put a little stove in, just to show them how it's made.

"Enthusiastic? Bless you, it is wonderful to see How interested in such things a little child can be;
And, from their tempting taffy and their luscious lollipops,
I'm sure they'll do me credit when they come to open shops."

And, with a nod that plainly showed how free she was from doubt,
She deftly smoothed the wrinkles of her snowy apron out—
Just the queerest and the dearest little school-ma'am ever known,
Whose way of teaching boys and girls was really her own.

—*St. Nicholas.*

"PAPA CAN'T FIND ME."

No little steps do I hear in the hall;
Only a sweet silver laugh, that is all.
Two dimpled arms round my neck hold me tight;
I've but a glimpse of two eyes very bright.
Two little hands a wee face try to screen;
Baby is hiding—that's plain to be seen.
"Where is my precious I've missed so all day?"
"Papa can't find me!" the pretty lips say.

"Dear me! I wonder where baby can be?"
Then I go by, and pretend not to see.
"Not in the parlor and not on the stairs?
Then I must peep under the sofa and chairs!"
The dear little rogue is now laughing outright;
Two little arms round my neck clasp me tight.
Home will indeed be sad, weary and lone,
When papa can't find you, my darling, my own.

"GRANDMERE JEANNETON."

I was smoking my after-dinner cigar and reading *Figaro* on the esplanade of Strasbourg, when I was accosted by an old woman who inquired in French for the nearest photographer. She wore the common dress of the Alsatian peasant, and her dusty shoes indicated a long foot journey, but under her linen head-dress fell her white hair around a face that, sunburned and wrinkled and wearing traces of recent tears, yet was so beautiful in its expressions of tender goodness and touching resignation, not unmixed with a certain pride, that I involuntarily addressed her as "Grandmere," and forgetting that I had promised a friend to await his arrival, offered to guide her to her destination.

On the road she told me her pitiful story. She was a widow, and lived, prior to the French-German war, with her married son in a village 50 miles from Strasbourg. They were well-to-do peasants before the enemy invaded their little village; but one morning they woke to find the Prussians encamped in their fields and making themselves perfectly at home. Three troops arrived the next day and the day following, until the quiet village was a big camp, where the enemy heaped up the stores needed for the siege of Strasbourg.

One dark night the camp was alarmed and a magazine, containing among other stores a considerable quantity of powder, was found on fire, and there was no doubt that it was the work of the inhabitants. According to the next morning six of the most prominent or most patriotic of the inhabitants were brought before the Prussian commander, and after a short examination that proved nothing, without further trial, shot in the square in front of the village church. The widow's son was one of the six victims, and his wife, who became frantic with grief over his death, was the next morning found lifeless on his grave, thus leaving her infant son to the sole care of his grandmother.

The old woman now centered all her hope and all her affections on the little boy, and as he grew up she was fully repaid, for he loved his grandmother with an intensity often found in children who are young—the love that was alone equalled by his veneration of his dead parents, his adoration of "la belle France," and his hate of the Prussians, for the old woman, who loved her beautiful country dearly, and never forgot that her husband fell fighting for it at Solferino, and that her son was killed by its enemies, instilled, perhaps unconsciously, both feelings in his young breast.

One day, when the boy was 10 years old, a Prussian official who inspected the village school was struck with his beauty and serious air, and addressed a question to him in German respecting his parents. "The Prussians killed them," answered the boy in French. The official colored, and in a rebuking tone asked the boy why he didn't German. "Because it is the language of my country's enemies," answered the boy fearlessly.

The official ordered him in arrest, and he was shut up in a chamber above the schoolroom, where he remained until night, when he boldly leaped from the window to the ground, and as he fell in a thick copse escaped unhurt. The boy now fairly flew to his grandmother's house, but as he was afraid of being seen and brought back to the school if he followed the road, he crossed in through the fields behind the village.

It was in the harvest, and the grapes were ripe, so old Martin, the owner of the choicest grapes in the village, kept watch with a loaded shotgun over the precious luxuries. Softly he walks over the field behind the wine-press, when he hears something fierce its way through the grape vines. He stops and cocks his piece, he will now catch the thief who robs him of his biggest grapes. The moon is behind the clouds, but he sees the outline of a person running fast through the vines. "Halt!" he commands—but the person never heeds him. He raises his gun—a flash—a scream—a fall of a body among the grapes, and when the old man arrives on the spot he finds, instead of the supposed grape thief, a little curly-haired boy whose life is fast ebbing away with the blood that flows out and mixes with the crushed grapes; his half-shut eyes are already fixed and glassy, and it is with a faltering voice that he whispers: "Give my love to grandmother and tell her—father! mother! I am coming"—his hands grasp the vines tighter, he raises himself to a sitting posture, the moon coming from behind the clouds shines on the vine leaves in his curly hair, a cry rises to his throat: "Vive la belle France!"—he sinks back, his eyes closed, and the orphan boy is gone.

"And it was I—I alone—who murdered him," complained the grandmother when she concluded her tale. Her eyes were dry, but the muscles round the corners of her mouth worked convulsively, and there was a great sob in her throat. "It was all my fault—the result of my unforgiveness; Holy Mary, have mercy—" and the old woman ran the black beads of her rosary through her fingers murmuring her prayers.

We arrived shortly after at our destination, the atelier of a French photographer, with whom I was slightly acquainted, I introduced my companion to him, and he, after offering her a seat, addressed some question to her about her picture. She looked at him with wonder, and finally replied that she only wanted a picture of her boy. "Ah!" said the photographer, "a little boy; very good; where is he?" A tear dimmed the old woman's black eye, and for answer she pointed up to heaven. "Oh!" exclaimed my friend, "dead! I do not like to photograph dead bodies; but still; as mon-sieur brought you here I will make an exception; when did your little boy die?"

"When the grapes ripen he will have been gone a year," replied the grandmother.

"But, my dear," began the photographer, perplexed, when I interrupted him, and, taking him aside, told him the old woman's story, and how she had walked 50 miles on her old legs to procure a likeness of her dead grandchild.

"But, my dear fellow, what can I do? I am grieved, upon my word I am; but what would you have me? I can't photograph angels."

A noise of romping children was now heard, and two boys, about 8 and 10 years old, came running into the atelier, crying at the top of their voices: "Oh, papa, voici!"

"Hush, children," said the parent, "go away, I am busy," and the happy boys disappeared laughing in the next room. A sudden idea struck me, and turning to the old woman, who looked wistfully at the door through which the boys escaped, I asked her if she had kept any of her little boy's clothes. "Indeed I have, Monsieur!" she answered. "I have kept everything belonging to the little dear," and opening a bundle she carried with her, she continued: "Here is his best dress, and (her voice sank to a whisper) the last I ever saw him wear."

I took the photographer aside and made him acquainted with my plan for "photographing angels," and after obtaining his promise of carrying out my instructions, I persuaded the grandmother to leave her grandson's clothing in the atelier and follow me to an inn, where I left her to the care of the buxom hostess.

Two days after the photographer sent for her, and on her arrival handed her a picture, at the sight of which the old woman began crying freely. "My boy! my own darling boy! It is the clothes I spun every thread of myself, and his pretty, curly hair—but why does he cover his face so? Won't he look at me?" she asked suddenly, looking up from the picture that represented a little boy kneeling in a chair, with his folded hands before his face.

"Oh," remarked the photographer, "he is saying his prayers."

"Yes, yes, I know! He is praying for his poor old grandmere. Oh, my darling boy!" and the great tears rolled down her wrinkled cheeks. "God and our lady bless you, Monsieur!" said she, when she grew calmer. "I am now going to pray by my boy's grave until I follow him," and refusing all aid for her trip home, but pressing her newly-found treasure fast to her brave old heart; "Grandmere Jeanneton" left us.

As to the picture, the intelligent reader has of course guessed that the photographer dressed his oldest boy in the poor peasant's clothes, and who would not practice such a deception to see the

Words of Warning and Comfort.

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer "If you are simply ailing, or if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why, Hop Bitters will surely cure you.

If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or labor wearied by the strain of your everyday duties, or a man of letters toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will most surely strengthen you.

If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case,

"Or if you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs cleansing tonic or stimulating, without intoxicating, if you are out, "Blood thin and impure, pulse "Nerves wandering, faculties wanting, Hop Bitters is what you need to "give you new life, health and vigor."

If you are costive, or dyspeptic, or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill. If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, don't tempt Death this [illegible] Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

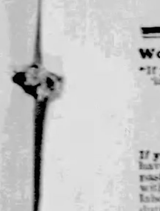
—If you are a frequenter, or a resident of, —a locality subject to chills and fever, bad drainage, your eyes —tem against the scourge of all countries, —Malaria, Epidemic, Bilious and Intermittent Fevers by use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair s in, rich blood, the sweetest breath health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and "soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You "can use no cosmetics, I'm sure." "I use Hop Bitters," replied the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters, that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me, as you observe."

Be sure genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, worthless stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND IS A POSITIVE CURE

For all of those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.

IT WILL CURE ENTIRELY THE WORST FORM OF FEMALE COMPLAINTS, ALL OVARIAN TROUBLES, INFLAMMATION AND ULCERATION, FALLING AND DISPLACEMENTS, AND THE CONSEQUENT SPINAL WEAKNESS, AND IS PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO THE CHANGE OF LIFE.

IT WILL DISSOLVE AND EXPEL TUMORS FROM THE UTERUS IN AN EARLY STAGE OF DEVELOPMENT. THE TENDENCY TO CANCEROUS HUMORS THERE CHECKED VERY SPEEDILY BY ITS USE.

IT REMOVES FAINTNESS, FLATULENCY, DESTROYS ALL CRAVING FOR STIMULANTS, AND RELIEVES WEAKNESS OF THE STOMACH. IT CURES BLOATING, HEADACHE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, GENERAL DEBILITY, DIGESTION AND INDIGESTION.

THAT FEELING OF BEARING DOWN, CAUSING PAIN, WEIGHT AND BACKACHE, IS ALWAYS PERMANENTLY CURED BY ITS USE.

IT WILL AT ALL TIMES AND UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES ACT IN HARMONY WITH THE LAWS THAT GOVERN THE FEMALE SYSTEM.

FOR THE CURE OF KIDNEY COMPLAINTS IN EITHER SEX THIS REMEDY IS UNSURPASSED.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail in the form of pills or lozenges on receipt of price as above. Mrs. Pinkham's "Guide to Health" will be mailed free to any lady who writes for it. Letters strictly confidential. No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics. Contributors should write only on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with business matter. Full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

BONE SPAVIN.—E. H. F., Union City, Ind., would like a receipt for the cure of bone spavin in a horse.

ARTIFICIAL BROODER.—P. A. S., Lynn Center, Henry county, Ill., would like instruction as to how to make an artificial brooder and how to place the thermometer so that it will be convenient to tell the temperature.

THE CREAMERY.—How much butter can be made from a gallon of milk? How much a pound does it cost to make it? What is the process of making creamery butter?—G. C., Oakland, Ill.

PIGS.—Are the Jersey Reds and the Red Duroc hogs the same breed? Some agricultural papers say they are. We have two kinds of red hogs in this section. One pair, brought directly from New Jersey, are small, flabby sloppy built I call them), pale red, with coarse, dead-looking hair and very large ears. The other kind grows very large, has very small ears, is long, round, very solid, and has bright, shiny hair, deep red. The man that first bred them advertises them as Jersey Reds.—H. B.

Answers to Inquiries.

P. A. S., Lynn Center, Henry county, Ill.: The advertising columns of the Blade are open to persons handling the grain you speak of.—Ed.

W. I. D., Bromer, Ind.: We do not know.—Ed.

Dehorning Cattle.

Mr. H. H. Hoaf, an Illinois stockman who has been advocating the dehorning of cattle in the *Western Rural*, gives the following account of his method of performing the operation:

A fine saw of the kind used for sawing bones, is the very best tool to be used, and the place to cut is as close as possible to the hair. Clip the hair if a little too long, though I prefer leaving it to cover the wound. Let me say once for all that there is no "pith" in cattle's horns, as is so generally supposed. All cattle's horns are hollow, and are composed of bone and shell around the bone, which shell is simply an extension of the animal's hide. Let any one who desires to verify the truth of this statement procure at the slaughter house a beef's head, and remove the horns, for his own satisfaction. It will be observed that the openings into the head are simply hollow places, and not connected with either the nasal cavity or the brain. The latter, the brain, is covered by an under-growth of bone. These openings will speedily close up by a shrinking of the bone, and will cover as any mully's head is covered.

I should here say that an examination of a beef's head that has been exposed to the weather for a few moments will show that at the base—close to the hair, the shell has decayed and left only the bone, thus showing nature's way of providing a new growth if the horn be cut at the point. A word as to the suffering of the animal. To strike a general balance between the suffering endured and suffering inflicted is to find out that every horn ought to come off. But the operation may be compared to branding, for instance, and I am prepared to say the latter is by far the more painful. Put your beast into the stanchion. Put on a strong halter. Draw up the head and turn the nose to one side. Have an attendant hold the strap or rope so as to keep the head secure and still. Take hold of the horn to be removed and remove it. Turn the head and strap it up on the other side and then remove the other horn and turn out your animal. I have dehorned hundreds of mine and never knew one to lose an ounce of blood or a chance at a good feed of timothy hay or grass. Calves should have the germ of the horn touched with a red hot iron. No horn will grow thereafter.

Mr. Hoaf thinks it better to remove the horns in moderately cold weather, although he has removed them at all seasons without any serious results.

Cure for Lump Jaw.

B. Stewart, of Industry, Ill., furnishes to the *Drover's Journal* the following recipe:

I was much interested in reading Capt. Heaps's treatment of lump-jawed cattle, and if you will allow me a little space in your valuable paper I will give you my experience with lump-jaws. A few years ago I had some steers running on pasture. One of them began swelling under the jaw. The lump was about the size of a walnut when first noticed, but increased in size very rapidly and it broke through the skin, and was very raw and angry looking. About one month after first noticing it I decided to either kill or cure that steer. I caught him and tied him all solid, and turned his throat up to the sun. I took a sharp knife and split the tumor wide open lengthwise of the throat; then I turned the knife and cut crosswise quartering the tumor. I then saturated it thoroughly with equal parts of spirits turpentine and hog's lard. In two weeks that steer was well, and he afterwards brought a good round price in the Chicago market.

I treated one of my neighbors cows afterwards in the same manner, and it was a success the second time. I paid no attention to arteries or veins.

Feeding Value of Different Products.

Recent experiments have shown that the relative value of the substances named below are as given: One hundred pounds of hay are equal to 175 pounds of green Indian corn, 400 pounds of green clover, 4 2 pounds of rye straw, [illegible] pounds of wheat straw, [illegible] pounds of oat straw, 180 pounds of barley straw, 133 pounds of pea straw, 200 pounds of buckwheat straw, 400 pounds of dried cornstalks, 175 pounds of raw potatoes, 500 pounds of turnips, 300 pounds of carrots, 54 pounds of rye, 46 pounds of wheat, 59 pounds of oats, 45 pounds of mixed peas and beans, 64 pounds of buckwheat, 57 pounds of Indian corn, 68 pounds of acorns, 105 pounds of wheat bran, 167 pounds of wheat, pea, and oat chaff, 179 pounds of mixed rye and barley, 56 pounds of linseed, 259 pounds of mangel wurzel. The price of a bushel of Indian corn being known, it will be easy to determine by the above the relative feeding value of the rest or any one of the other products. For example, if hay is worth $10 per ton, oat straw will be worth for feeding $6.10 per ton; or if corn is worth 20 cents per bushel, wheat should cost 26.6 cents only to equal corn.—*Chicago Tribune.*

New England Farms.

Much is said of late years of the deterioration of New England farms and the poor success of New England farmers. It is refreshing to hear of a man who does better at the business, upon the same farm, than his ancestry for a half dozen generations. At a recent "institute meeting" of members of the Hampshire Agricultural society, at Amherst, Mass., Mr. Alanson Hubbard, of Sunderland, one of the pleasant old towns in the Connecticut valley, scouted the idea of New England farms running out. He said he lived on a farm which was taken up as wild land by his great-great-great-grandfather, and it had been in the family ever since. He now raises as much on the same land as any of his ancestors did. He believed in ashes and preferred them to any manufactured fertilizers. He had no failure to report during the last 40 years, and was determined to stick to the business as long as he lived.

The Faithful Goat.

The *Dairyman* says that there is no great admiration in America for the goat, and yet there is no animal connected with the dairy of greater antiquity, or to which the little stomachs of modern babies are more deeply indebted. The poor people who live in the suburbs of cities depend almost entirely upon the vagrant goats for their supply of the health-giving milk. These faithful animals subsist entirely upon the grass of the open commons, refuse in ash barrels, and what choice bits of fresh vegetables they can purloin from the front doors of grocers and commission men. All honor, then, to the faithful goat, that furnishes the staff of life, and gets nothing in return for it, but ridicule!

Remedy for Lice on Cattle.

A very common remedy prescribed for the purpose of getting rid of lice on cattle is pure kerosene. The *Dispensary*, of Chicago, has seen many shocking results from the reckless and ignorant use of this oil on the backs of cows. While it may be true that some grades of kerosene are so diluted at the store that they may be harmless when applied to the cow, yet the chances are that the user will get hold of a grade of oil that is altogether too strong for the purpose, and will raise a severe and lasting blister, if applied in quantity. To avoid such an accident, mix the kerosene with lard, or other grease, about half-and-half; or a little more of the former, and then rub the mixture well into all parts of the hair, that can be found to be infested by the insects. They are not hard to drive off if a little persistency is used in the treatment of them. Lice and grease cannot agree; it fills up the breathing apparatus of the little animals and smothers them; only keep up the application until all disappear.

Economical Rations for a Cow.

The *Maine Farmer* says that experiments at the Maine State College farm have fully demonstrated the following results, taking all things into account, have been obtained when milch cows are given a ration of twenty pounds of hay, three pounds each of bran, cotton seed and Indian meal per day. With hay figured at $10 per ton, butter can be made at a cost of fifteen cents per pound. The butter could be made a little cheaper upon other grains, or rather the same grains at more reasonable rates, but it would be at the expense of the condition of the animal. With these figures as a guide, how can farmers in the northern tier of New England states afford to sell their hay at the usual market prices in those localities? Far better to feed it out, sell butter at 30 cents, or $30 per ton for the hay, and then have the manure left that is made from both hay and meal.

Corn vs. Butter.

A northern Kansas paper, so says the *Indicator* of Kansas City, tells that recently a farmer brought to town and sold a wagon-load of corn and a pail of butter. The corn weighed about 2,000 pounds and netted $3 in cash, and the butter weighed a little upwards of 12 pounds and netted $3, and some odd cents. A model of economy in the feed of milch cow would produce about three pounds of butter, which would be equal to 75 cents for the corn.

Poland China Pigs.

The *American Cultivator* says that the Poland-China pigs are perhaps the very best to cross with the smaller breeds. The sows are always kind, have large litters, and rear them with less difficulty and loss than any other breed the writer has tried. The Chester White and Jersey Red sows become cross and unmanageable after rearing one or two litters, and it is at this age that a good boar should be worth more to the breeder than she is at any other. The Poland Chinas are of the large breeds, and are well adapted to furnish the sow in crosses with the smaller kinds.

Profits for the Every-Day Farmer.

That poultry raising can be made profitable by a common, every-day farmer, if he will only take an interest in his hens, has been proved by my own experience. I commenced with 34 fowls, January 1, 1884—Plymouth Rocks and a cross between them and the brown Leghorn. I kept careful record of everything I gave them, and also of every egg they gave me. The feed, reckoned at its cost or market value for the year amounted to $42.29; eggs sold, $72.50; old hens and chickens sold, $21.35; fowls on hand, January 1, 1885, $6.51, giving me a credit side of $100.70, and a debit side of $42.29, or a profit of $58.50, or $1.75 per head. It takes some time and trouble to get the profit out of a hen, but I find they are very similar in that respect to almost everything else in the farmer's line.—JIM KEEZE, Worcester Co., Mass., in *The Homestead.*

Gen. Grant and Pres. Arthur to Mrs. Colfax.

A letter has been received from ex-Pres. Grant by Mrs. Colfax. After mentioning his health as improving from a disabling attack of sore throat, he says: "Mr. Colfax and I were personal friends from the day of our association on the same ticket, for two of the highest offices in the gift of the nation up to his untimely and unexpected death. I was always his defender against what I believed to be the most unjust charges."

The letter abounds with expressions of heartfelt sympathy of Mrs. Grant and himself with Mrs. Colfax and her son in their sudden and great loss, and closes with additional words of eulogy of the character of Mr. Colfax.

Pres. Arthur also sends a letter expressing feelings of deepest sorrow at the death of Mr. Colfax.

A Missing Steamer—900 Chinese on Board.

Anxiety in San Francisco over the non-arrival of the steamer San Blas at Yokohama is increasing. She is now out 40 days. The vessel belongs to the Oriental Occidental steamship company; is insured for $450,000; had five cabin passengers, 900 Chinese returning home for their new year, and $500,000 in treasure. The crew, including officers, number 53. The excitement in "Chinatown" is unusually great, owing to the great number of Chinese and money aboard. Officers of the company still say there is no cause for anxiety, and ascribe the delay to accident to the machinery.

News of the Week.

NEW YORK DYNAMITERS.

Blowing Up Dry Goods Houses—A Socialistic Movement.

There was an explosion at Garry Brothers' dry goods store, Grand and Allen streets, New York, Saturday night, and that section of the city was crowded with people Sunday. At the time of the explosion a number of persons were passing the spot, but none of them were injured. Sunday Capt. Allaireand a squad of officers guarded the premises of Garry Brothers' and of Ridley Brothers', the windows of whose establishment were also shattered by the explosion.

Shortly after the explosion four men were found in the shadow of the Rivington street station of the Elevated road. One of them was Charles Henry, a laborer, who said he lived at Williamsburg, was severely cut about the head and face. The others, William Britton, a waiter; James Daley, a clerk, and Joseph Lamb, a printer. All of these were arrested and remanded to jail.

A lad was arrested charged with experimenting with dynamite at the corner of Grand and Essex streets, where he succeeded in dislodging a portion of the horse car track. His work could not be connected with the other explosion. The bomb or cartridge used in Saturday's explosion must have been placed immediately underneath the frame work of the window of Garry Bros.' store. The window casing and sash are entirely demolished. The shock was such that several hundred feet away a lamp on a shelf in an Eldridge street house, three hundred feet away, was thrown to the floor. The dishes in the tenement houses in the neighborhood rattled, and the iron stanchions of the elevated railroad near the store look as though they had received violent blows.

There is no evidence that any cartridges were emptied to Ridley's store, but had it not been for the heavy elevated railroad structure, which run up the alley between the stores, however, the probability is part of the west side of Ridley's building would have suffered. Many of Ridley's employes came to the spot to guard the premises. The damage to both buildings will amount to $2,000. The police are satisfied that the explosion is the outcome of a strike of Garry Bro.'s employes.

Burke, a former clerk of the firm, and who caused the strike, was dismissed for failing one night to properly secure the doors of the establishment. The dry goods clerk's union, of which he is a member, tried many methods to secure his reinstatement. They went so far as to station men in the vicinity of the store and ask intending purchasers to boycott the firm. When the strike was ordered by the union the firm was firm with its clerk. Non-union men were subsequently employed and have been threatened in various ways. Garry Bros. had also received threatening letters. Committees from several trade unions called upon the firm, but the brothers assured them they intended to run their own business.

The persecution of the firm became so persistent that steps for protection were taken, and to this end a private meeting of dry goods dealers was recently held. What action was taken was not divulged, but it is thought the organization of the dealers made union men more desperate and impelled them to use dynamite. The Union or "Equality association" was organized a year ago, when the employes of the Grand street houses endeavored to induce proprietors to cease at 7 o'clock. Ridley & Sons were among the houses refusing to close at that hour. For some time they were persecuted, and last June a huge stone shattered one of their plate glass show windows, and the perpetrators were never discovered.

Thos. Garry, of Garry Bros., said: "Of course the Equality association is at the bottom of this outrage. What surprises me is that they have done nothing worse. They made threats of all kinds, but we were inclined to look for their executions upon our clerks rather than upon our premises."

P. J. Sullivan, delegate of the Equality association, denied all knowledge of the affair and claimed the outrage was not caused by any member of the organization, although he said it might have been done on individual responsibility. He thought Garry's own agents caused the explosion.

The men arrested on suspicion of complicity in the explosion are Henry and all knowledge of it. Joseph Jamp is a printer, and works for the American Bank Note company, where he has been employed for years. Wm. Butler is a waiter and works at 135 Broadway. He and James Daly, who is a bookkeeper in his uncle's plumbing establishment, board in the same house. Britton says when he and Daly were leaving home Sunday morning he saw a fuse burning, and before they realized its nature it had exploded.

Police Captain Allaire had a long conference with Inspectors Byrne and Murray in relation to the affair. Inspector Byrne refused to talk, but intimated that more arrests would soon follow.

All the telephone wires to Staten Island were cut Saturday night. A few days ago the salaries of the employes of the company were reduced and the superintendent and other employes resigned. Some old line men were adjusting the wires Sunday. The cutting was done in several places and the ends of the wires linked by cords.

What the Silver Men Demand of Congress and Cleveland.

The following resolutions were adopted by the National silver convention, in session in Denver:

"That we are in favor of the doctrine of bimetallism as embodied in the laws of the United States, previous to 1873, and we urge the enactment of like laws at the earliest practicable moment.

"That in the interests of trade and commerce, we demand free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver bullion at the present standard of coinage.

"We demand that Congress shall pass an act directing the Secretary of the Treasury to withdraw from circulation all one and two dollar bills in order to give a larger circulation to the standard dollar.

"We condemn the secretaries of the treasury for their unlawful evasions of the provisions of the Bland bill and other laws relating to the amendment, and demand that the clearing house balances and obligations of the government be paid without discrimination in gold and silver or gold and silver certificates.

"That it is the sense of this convention that the law amendatory of the National bank act be enacted, whereby said banks throughout the United States shall keep no less than 15 per cent. of legal reserve on National standard silver coin, and also that the redemption fund of said banks shall be in silver coin.

"That until Congress shall restore silver to its ancient, rightful and constitutional equality with gold, in respect to coinage, we demand a liberal construction, and faithful execution, of the provisions of the Bland bill.

"That demands and recommendations about to be made are based on broader grounds than any considerations of mere sectionalism or protection of a particular industry, and they are the well-nigh forgotten terms of wise constitution and laws under which the nation has gained its place as foremost among the people of the globe; that silver needs no such protection as is extended to the pampered industries of the East, that this question touches the dearest interests of every human being in this broad land, and it involves a question of whether the debt-paying medium of the Nation shall be so changed as to increase the value of notes, bonds, mortgages and other fixed incomes, and depreciate the value of all other property, and also involve the proper execution of our constitution and our flag.

"The material and commercial interests of the southern and western portions of this Nation are of great importance to the prosperity of the whole nation, and as the secretary of the treasury sways the financial power of the administration, and has seemed to possess the power to almost nullify the acts of congress, as is notably instanced in the manner in which the law has been administered since the passage of the act known as the Bland silver bill.

"*Resolved*, That the Silver convention composed of delegates of several states and territories, of all political opinions and complexions, earnestly request President-elect Grover Cleveland to select some statesman for secretary of the Treasury who will not act in the interest of National banks and eastern brokers, but will recognize the great interests of the South and West by sharing the finances of his administration, and strive to promote the interests of the whole people instead of consulting the wishes only of the magnates of Wall street."

A copy of the resolutions were ordered sent to President-elect Cleveland.

The Liberty Bell.

The formal transfer of the Liberty bell to the exposition managers took place Wednesday in the presence of 20,000 persons. The ceremonies began with the presentation of the bell by the committee to Mayor Guillotte. A. R. Perkins, in behalf of the mayor, made the response. Gen. J. F. Owen, of Philadelphia, followed in a short address. Major Guillotte then confided the care of the bell to the exposition management. Director Gen. Burke made an eloquent response.

Woman Suffrage in Michigan.

A bill has been introduced into the Michigan legislature securing to women the right to vote in school, city, town and other municipal elections.

WORSE THAN DYNAMITE.

Natural Gas Explosions in Pittsburg—Great Loss of Life and Property.

Shortly before 12 o'clock on Saturday there was an alarm on the big bell in the municipal hall tower, but it was of such an irregular character that even chief Evans, who was in the rotunda of the hall at the time, was at a loss to know where it came from.

In a moment word was transmitted by telephone at the mayor's office and at the engine houses that a disastrous explosion of natural gas had occurred at the forks of the road, otherwise known as Thirty-fourth and Butler streets, and that there had been serious loss of life, as well as great destruction of property.

The concussion created the wildest excitement in the immediate vicinity, and hundreds of people gathered about, as the ruins had taken fire, and rumors were current that a number of persons were buried.

Just a few moments after the occurrence a Citizens' line car passed in front of the wrecked buildings, filled with passengers. A second explosion occurred, and the car was thrown from the track by the force of the upheaval. The consternation among the passengers was more than a panic, and scarcely one of the whole number escaped without more or less injury. The driver was blown from his position, and so severely injured that he may not recover.

At the same time pieces of timber and flying debris of all kinds, hurled in the air by the second explosion, caused havoc among those who had gathered in the vicinity, and the list of the injured swelled until it had reached between 20 and 30.

Several other eruptions followed, and the number of houses embraced was increased to ten or fifteen.

About 12:20 a signal that the fire had been extinguished was sent in, but scarcely ten minutes had elapsed until another alarm was sounded from the same box, and additional steamers hurried to the spot, not only not been for the heavy elevated railroad structure, which run up the alley between the stores, however, the probability is part of the west side of Ridley's building would have suffered. Many of Ridley's employes came to the spot to guard the premises. The damage to both buildings will amount to $2,000. The police are satisfied that the explosion is the outcome of a strike of Garry Bro.'s employes.

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Adverse Report on the Bill Prohibiting the Removal of Soldiers and Sailors of the Late War—"To the Victors Belong the Spoils."

Representative Mutchler, chairman of the House committee on reform in the civil service, has been instructed by his committee to make an adverse report on the bill to prohibit the removal of any honorably discharged Union soldier, sailor or marine, or the widow or dependent relative of any deceased Union soldier, sailor or marine, from any office in the civil service of the United States, except for specified causes. The committee in its report says:

"The bill goes further in its control of the power of removal from office than the original tenure of office act, in that the power of removal in cases restricted by the bill could not be exercised jointly by the President and Senate. Believing that the power of removal from office, wisely exercised, is necessary to enable the executive to fulfill his constitutional duty in the administration of the case, your committee are of the opinion that any legislation which so restricts that power is unconstitutional and inexpedient. Should the executive abuse the power of removal, or use it for unworthy purposes, the remedy is with the people, or with the House and Senate, by impeachment; but should the legislative branch by restrictions upon appointments and removals, "so bind the hands of the executive as practically to take away the power of administering the laws, the constitutional functions of the executive to see that the law be faithfully executed would be seriously impeded, for in such cases the administration of the laws might fall into the hands of a subordinate, for whose appointment the executive was in no way responsible, and who might have become unworthy or inefficient while in office. Under the provisions of the bill, the secretary of state, whose ideas of the foreign policy might be totally opposite to the House, must be restrained by him, and this, though the Senate should concur in the propriety of appointing another in his place. Under existing statutes, preference in appointment is given to many of this class of persons named in the bill, and the purposes of these statutes would, if liberally construed, be carried out by retaining such persons in office, when their general fitness was apparent, or when the proper objection to the executive could be carried out by so doing; but to provide that the executive shall retain in office any person when he may think that another person is better fitted to administer the trust, is, in our opinion, unwise and unconstitutional. Public office must be regarded as a trust, and not as mere reward for past services, however meritorious, and present usefulness should be the test in the incumbent. Your committee report the bill back adversely, and recommend it do not pass."

The Oklahoma Boomers Will Try It Again.

Gen. Hatch reached Caldwell, Kan., from Stillwater Friday. He states that Couch refused to surrender until an order was given for the soldiers to advance upon their camp. Then the boomers agreed to capitulate. The colonists then, under escort of the troops, marched to the Kansas line and crossed to Arkansas City. Here Couch and three lieutenants were arrested on Federal warrants for resisting troops in Indian territory.

Gen. Hatch sent a detachment from Stillwater to intercept a company of 600 boomers en route for Arkansas. He estimates there were altogether 1,400 invaders in the movement. All of these have been left or been removed from the territory without bloodshed.

Guards have been stationed at the avenues of ingress, which it is thought will prevent further invasion at present. The boomers, however, declare their intention of returning. A meeting held at Arkansas City was addressed by Couch and others, at which resolutions were passed denouncing in unmeasured terms the action of the government, and declaring the intention of an early renewal of the efforts to colonize Oklahoma. He was resolved to meet in Kansas City March 4 next, and start again the following day, equipped with 30 days' rations. It was asserted their force would be augmented owing to the opening of the season and change in administration.

White Women of San Francisco Selling Their Children to the Chinese.

The San Francisco papers have entered on a crusade against an iniquitous practice, just discovered, of white mothers giving and selling their illegitimate babies to Chinese. Inquiry shows that systematic traffic in them has been going on for a long time, mainly through the agency of private lying-in-hospitals. Four cases of white babies in the possession of female proprietors of Chinese brothels, have been already discovered, and there are good grounds for believing there are hundreds of others, but the Chinese, fearing discovery, have hid them out of sight. It is asserted on excellent authority, that these female children are purchased by Chinese speculators, and sent to China, where they are raised until 12 years old, when they are sold to rich Chinamen for large sums, who place them in their harems.

LATER.—Five more white babies, four of them girls, have been discovered in Chinese dens of prostitution.

Sec. Teller on the Silver Question.

Sec. Teller sent the following telegram to the chairman of the silver convention, in session at Denver:

"I desire through you to assure the convention over which you preside that I am in full sympathy with every effort to secure to silver all the advantages conferred by law on gold. I do not believe silver will take its just rank as a money metal in the commercial marts of the world until its money functions shall be recognized by the law giving the holder of silver bullion every privilege given to the holder of gold bullion. To this end I pledge my untiring efforts."

Exploring Alaska.

An exploring party under Gen. Miles, commander of the department of the Columbia, have left Portland for Alaska. The party consists of Lieut. Allen and Sergt. Robinson, U. S. A., and F. W. Fickett, U. S. signal observer. They will go to the mouth of Copper river by steamer, thence up that river on ice, and when the ice breaks up will take boats and push to the headwaters. They will then strike across the country to the headwaters of Yukon river, which they will follow down to St. Michaels. The exploration will take two years, and it is over nearly the same route that the exploring party last year failed in making. The services of eight Indian guides will be secured. The party will be supplied with ships' bread, coffee and salt, and expect to subsist mainly on provisions foraged along the route. They have a supply of trinkets, beads, etc., to buy food from the Indians, and to make peace with in case hostility is shown.

The Senatorial Crop.

The vote in the Kansas senate Tuesday for United States senator was: John J. Ingalls, 39; George W. Glick, 1. In the house, Ingalls, 104; Glick, 5. [illegible] W. Blair, 4, [illegible] of the California assembly for United States senator Tuesday, was: Stanford, Republican, 58; Hearst, Democrat, 30. In the senate Stanford received 29, Hearst 16, Farley 3 and Searles 1.

When the Arkansas legislature met in joint session at noon, ex-Gov. Berry's letter withdrawing from the Senatorial race was read. On the first ballot, James Jones, Representative from the Third congressional district, was elected United States Senator. The vote stood: Jones, 73; Dunn, 49; C. R. Breckenridge, 3; necessary to a choice, 64.

$100,000 for Young Ladies and Gentlemen.

C. B. Wright, of Philadelphia, ex-President of the Northern Pacific railway, has placed securities amounting to $50,000, as an endowment fund for the Annie Wright Seminary for young ladies at Tacoma, Washington territory, which was erected last fall by Bishop Paddock. A similar institution projected for young men, will also receive an endowment of $50,000 from Mr. Wright.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The Oklahoma Boomers Come to Terms.

Dispatches have been received from Gen. Hatch as follows: "The Boomer colony has come to terms. They will leave the country for the nearest point on the Kansas line. Troops will be sent with them. The reinforcements from Coffeeville turned back to the Kansas line when within eight miles of this place, on the approach of troops, and are hurrying out of the country. Troops are looking for the men coming from Wichita by way of Hunnewell. We have troops sufficient."

Newspaper Postage.

The House committee on Post-offices and Post roads will favorably report a substitute for bills pending before it relative to a reduction of newspaper postage from two cents to one cent per pound. The bill will provide that publications of the second class when sent by the publisher, and from the office of publication to bona fide subscribers, or when sent from a news agent to actual subscribers or other news agents, shall be entitled to transmission through the mails at one cent per pound, such postage to be prepaid. Morey, chairman of the committee, prepared a report to accompany the bill. He recommends the reduction, and explains that the loss of revenue to the government will be trifling.

Galveston Harbor.

The committee on rivers and harbors reconsidered its recommendations for the proposed improvement of Galveston harbor. The appropriation for beginning the work was increased from $500,000 to $750,000, and the salary of Capt. Eads reduced to $5,000 annually and $3,000 for each foot of water obtained. The city authorities of Galveston telegraphed they would give $10,000 for each foot obtained, in addition to the compensation proposed by the committee. With this understanding Capt. Eads will agree to undertake the work. The committee, in its recommendation, provides that Capt. Eads shall have the same control over outer improvements of the harbor that the commission has over the improvement of the Mississippi river.

Alleged Plot to Blow Up the Capitol.

Two or three days before the London explosion occurred a lady who has charge of certain correspondence in the Department of State went to a prominent congressional friend and informed him that she had a clue to a plot to blow up the Capitol. At first the congressman ridiculed the suggestion, although he knew the lady's marked ability and perspicuity in foreign and domestic diplomacy. When she laid her information before him, however, he was startled. He hastened to Sec. Frelinghuysen and informed him of the matter, and it is said there was not a little agitation about that department for a time. Immediately an investigation was begun. Detectives and police were set to watch the Capitol and discover the plotters. It is believed now that it was intended that the Capitol should be destroyed at the same time the houses of Parliament and the tower in London were attacked, and that the building here was saved by the precautions taken by the department of state. The investigation of the matter is still progressing. Should the House adopt the Findlay resolution calling upon the secretary of state for information concerning dynamite and dynamiters in the United States, it is probable the facts concerning the investigation now progressing will be disclosed. Findlay, it is believed, introduced his resolution after learning of this design upon the Capitol. His resolution will probably be reported to the House from the House Foreign affairs Friday, and although it will be bitterly antagonized by such men as Finnerty of Illinois, Collins of Massachusetts and Robinson of New York, it will be adopted.

Leasing Indian Lands.

James M. Sell and a man named Corderay, both Cherokees, testified to-day before the Senate Committee on Indian Affairs. They heard money was paid members of the Cherokee council to secure favorable action. A member of the Kaw tribe, named Hardly, testified that the Gilbert lease was obtained from the tribe against the wishes of a majority of its members, and the lessee was cutting cord wood for sale, which he was not entitled to by the terms of the lease.

Report of the Director of the Mint for 1884.

The director of the mint is engaged in preparation of his report on the production of gold and silver in the United States during the calendar year 1884.

From the returns made from mints and assay offices it appears, he says, that, contrary to his own expectation and the general opinion, a greater amount of gold was obtained from mines of the United States in 1884 than during the previous year. Reports from mints and assay offices of deposit of gold and silver, which he caused to be verified by accounts, show that during the calendar year 1884, they received gold of domestic production, $30,807,169, nearly $800,000 more than the previous year; while deposits of foreign gold bullion were $11,217,300, foreign coin $6,328,922, jewelry, plate, etc., $1,809,577, and United States gold coin $393,171; the total, excluding re-deposits, $50,518,148.

Mr. Burchard says there can be no question but that nearly $31,000,000 gold, as shown by these reports, was obtained from mines in the United States during the last calendar year, because the description and character of gold is apparent to the weigh clerks upon inspection or is easily ascertained, and generally the locality is also when received by inquiry or knowledge of the business of the depositor and is entered on the record; secondly every ounce of the $50,000,000 gold reported to have been received during the year is entered in the accounts and has been, or must be, paid for by the officer in charge of the institutions where it has been received; thirdly, deposits of foreign gold bullion exceeded its net import $2,475,797, and although the deposits were less by nearly $3,000,000 than imports of foreign gold coin, it was because that of imports of the latter for November and December at the port of New York, amounting to nearly $5,000,000, only $681,612 had up to January 1 been sent to the New York assay office, the remainder probably being held in New York, perhaps awaiting export demand.

It is so improbable that foreign bullion could have been entered at the New York assay office as domestic gold, the directors say that no deduction should be made on that account from the $30,800,000 reported as deposits of domestic gold bullion.

The Nicaraguan Treaty Defeated.

The Senate, in executive session, defeated Vance's motion to postpone action upon the Nicaraguan treaty—22 to 25. Sherman's amendment, looking to the abrogation or modification of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, was then discussed some hours, and coming to vote in committee of the Whole, was defeated—27 to 28. The second Sherman amendment relating to discrimination in toll, was defeated without division. The treaty was then reported to the Senate, and a vote upon the Sherman amendment relating to the Clayton Bulwer treaty was again taken, resulting in its adoption—30 to 19. A vote was then taken upon the treaty itself, and 32 senators voted for its ratification, while 33 voted against it. The affirmative vote being less than two-thirds of the whole number voting, the treaty was not ratified.

The following is understood to be the vote in detail upon the ratification of the Nicaragua treaty:

YEAS—Aldrich, Allison, Bowen, Cameron (Wis.), Chace, Conger, Cullom, Edmunds, Frye, Hale, Harrison, Hawley, Hoar, Jonas, Jones (Fla.), Jones (Nev.), Lapham, McMillan, Mahone, Manderson, Maxey, Miller (Cal.), Morgan, Palmer, Pendleton, Pike, Platt, Pugh, Sawyer, Sherman, Van Wyck and Wilson—32.

NAYS—Bayard, Beck, But

pended. Passing on to consideration of the question of the Mississippi river improvement, he declared the jetty system to be a failure and attacked the plans of the commission. The commission knew they were a failure, and the cry went up, "Help us, Eads, or we sink." There was blind faith put in Eads again. The commission thought Eads could get it out of its difficulty. Eads was a great man, but he [Mr. Hayne] doubted whether he was great enough for that. He thought the appropriation for the Mississippi should be about $300,000 for purposes of dredging only. Pending further debate the committee rose and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.

SENATE.—The Senate took up the Pacific railroad bill, and the debate was continued at some length. A vote was taken on Beck's amendment to strike out from the House bill the provision relating to equal facilities and accommodation of passengers, and the Senate—22 to 33—declined to strike out the clause. [The bill provides that railroads shall not charge more for a shorter than for longer hauls, and includes a shorter.] Beck moved to amend it so as to prohibit merely charging more for transportation "any distance less than the whole length of the line than is now charged for similar services over the whole length of the line." Hoar moved to amend Beck's amendment by making it read that the charge should not be greater "for any distance less than the whole length of the line in proportion than is charged for similar service over the whole length of the line." Hoar's amendment was voted down—5 to 41. Plumb moved to amend Beck's amendment so as to make it apply only to localities having similar circumstances. Without action on Plumb's amendment, the Senate went into executive session, and soon adjourned.

HOUSE.—A large number of bills were introduced and referred. A bill was passed increasing to $1,240,000 the limit of the appropriation for public buildings at Pittsburg. Collins moved that the House take a recess until 11 o'clock to-morrow. [This was done for the purpose of continuing the legislative day of Monday, in order that opportunity may be had to move the passage of the bill to-day under a suspension of the rules.] Thompson interposed a motion to adjourn. Lost—103 to 107. Moulton then made some filibustering motions, on which the roll was called. Roll-call followed roll-call in monotonous succession until 9:30—the friends of the Bankruptcy bill trying to get a majority, ranging from two to six, and voting down every motion to adjourn. The attendance of members, which at the beginning of the struggle was large, aggregating about 250, gradually dwindled away, until there was but half that number present. At midnight the House was still in session, with no prospect of adjournment. The time is mostly occupied with roll calls, the dilatory proceedin s being diversified with banter, fun, humorous remarks, etc.

Public Debt Statement.

The following is a statement of the public debt for the month ended January 31:

Interest bearing debt—	
Four and one-halfs	$250,000,000
Fours	737,705,350
Threes	194,190,500
Refunding certificates	253,750,000
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total interest bearing debt	$1,156,148,850
Debt, matured—no interest—	
Matured debt	$ 5,995,945
Legal tenders	346,739,181
Certificates of deposit	50,130,000
Gold and silver certificates	253,645,259
Fractional currency	6,997,058
Total without interest	$663,514,420
Total debt	$ 1,861,413,215
Total interest	8,000,918
Available assets—	
Cash in Treasury	$ 460,341,803
Debt, less cash in Treasury—	
Jan. 31, 1885	1,409,128,325
Increase during January	9,447,046
Decrease since Sept. 30, 1884	40,921,910
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	$ 1,992,923
Debt on which interest has ceased	5,995,945
Interest thereon	243,169
Gold and silver certificates	275,476,251
U. S. notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	50,130,000
Cash balance available	126,559,253
Total	$ 460,341,803
Available assets—	
Cash in Treasury	460,341,803
Bonds issued to Pacific Railroad Companies, interest payable by United States, principal outstanding	64,623,512
Interest accrued and not paid	223,117
Interest paid by United States	65,068,109
Interest repaid by companies	
By transportation service	19,939,899
By cash payments, 5 per cent. net earnings	655,196
Balance interest paid by the United States	45,943,111

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

The Dublin *United Irishman* denounces the recent dynamite outrages in London as the work of men who pretend to believe they can serve Ireland by carrying on a campaign against stone walls and stained glass.

At a conference of representatives of British industrial unions on the subject of wages, Charles Bradlaugh proposed a novel measure of relief for the existing commercial and wage depression. He advocated compulsory cultivation, under penalty of forfeiture, of all tillable lands at present uncultivated.

In Parliament, Home secretary, has received information that the dynamiters have threatened to blow up the British museum. Extra precautions have been taken to protect the building.

Cunningham, under arrest on a charge of causing the explosion at the Tower, is described as a man about 30 years of age, five feet five inches, of swarthy complexion, tr ed features, dark brown smooth hair, dark sunken eyes and smooth face. He has scars on the right hand. He wore a felt hat, bearing the tra e mark of a New York hatter. A reward is offered for the discovery of a brown box known to have been in his possession, which has disappeared.

Poland's notification to the court that the government would reserve the privilege of changing the charge against Cunningham to high treason, so that the result of conviction might be execution instead of imprisonment, caused a commotion among the spectators. This declaration is construed into an admission that the Government have ascertained that in Cunningham they had the most important prisoner yet arrested for dynamite crimes. This impression is confirmed by the extraordinary precautions taken to prevent his escape or rescue. He was conveyed from his cell in Clerkenwell prison to the Law courts in a strong van. Cunningham was the only prisoner, but locked in with him were several armed constables. On each side of the driver was an armed policeman, and officers with exposed revolvers stood guard upon the steps leading to the van's tailed door.

At the request of the prosecution, Cunningham was remanded for a week.

TO BLOW UP WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

It is reported that the London police have received word of a plot to blow up with dynamite Westminster Abbey. Two men loitering in Oxford street Sunday were overheard in an animated discussion, one telling the other to place a parcel in the crypt of the Abbey. The men were gentlemanly in external appearance, and talked with American accents.

Egypt.

During the advance of the main body of English from Zareba the garrison left behind at that point kept up a heavy fire from their guns and rifles. An effort was made to erect a small redoubt some 50 yards to the right of Zareba under the protection of a steady fire from Zarebra. During the erection of the redoubt one man was killed and three wounded. Lord Cochrane, with 40 men from the life guards and Scots Greys, held the redoubt and maintained the heavy fire throughout the battle. The losses of the rebels during the whole day is estimated at 2,000 killed and wounded. Among the enemy were many slaves. They say that the Mahdi sent them from Khartoum.

The square was reached at sunset on Monday evening, and they encamped for the night. Early Tuesday morning the scouting parties made a reconnoissance and destroyed some of the empty villages. The inhabitants had watched the ministry operations from a distance and afterwards retreated to Metamneh.

The British then advanced through the villages and around Metemneh. On Wednesday they made reconnoissance and found Metemneh fairly well fortified. Shots were exchanged, but the rebels kept out of sight. The ground around is sandy, with dense growth of grass and bushes, affording good cover.

Cameron, special correspondent of the London *Daily Standard*, and Herbert, spec al correspondent of the *Morning Post*, were killed. Herbert was shot dead during the fierce attack of Monday. Herbert was secretary to Lord Dufferin when the latter was governor general of Canada. He witnessed the battles of Tel El Kebir, El Tebr and Tamia, and was severely wounded in the last named battle.

The Queen sent a dispatch thanking Gen. Stewart and his troops for their bravery and condoling with them for their losses and promoting Gen. Stewart to the rank of major general.

Five of Gen. Gordon's steamers, conveying 500 soldiers and five guns, arrived at Gubat on the 22d. All troops and guns landed, when the guns were turned upon Metamneh, without, however, producing any apparent effect upon the rebels. It is reported that the Mahdi is sending more troops and guns to Metamneh.

The news concerning operations of unfriendly Arabs along the Red sea continues to grow more serious. Massawah is almost in a state of siege, with gloomy prospects for relief.

The Arabs make attacks in force almost every night upon Suakim, and during the dark the firing against the garrison is almost continual. The garrison has been greatly strengthened by the arrival of 400 British troops.

News has been received of a desperate attack upon the Galaal garrison, in which 100 of the garrison and 800 of the enemy were killed.

NEWS FROM STEWART.

Intelligence has been received at the war office in London that Gen. Stewart's force is entrenched south of Metemnah. The dispatch also gives the gratifying information that Stewart is in communication with Gen. Gordon. Stewart's force had several fights with Arab rebels before it reached Metemnah. Stewart himself was badly wounded, but is doing well. Five of the Mahdi's emirs were killed in the fights.

A dispatch from Cairo declares that Lord Charles Beresford, with a small contingent, is pushing on from Metemnah to Khartoum.

Official dispatches indicate that the march of Stewart and his little army from Abuklea Wells to their present position has been no easy task. Almost ever foot of way appears to have been sharply contested by a resolute Arab foe. There was a constant succession of encounters from the action of the 17th until the Nile was reached, the British troops steadily gaining fresh victories over the impetuous but easily demoralized rebels.

On the morning of Jan. 19, two days after the battle of Abuklea, the enemy appeared in force in front of the advancing British army. A sharp, fierce battle was fought. This occurred at a point about three miles from the Nile. The British were compelled to sustain a heavy fire for some time. Early in the engagement Stewart received his wound, and Sir Charles Wilson then upon assumed command. Works were hastily constructed under a leaden rain, which continued to pour upon them from the enemy's rifles.

The wounded men and baggage train were left under guard, behind quickly built earthworks, while the rest of the force advanced in the face of the hostile foe, to a gravel ridge some distance in front. Here a large force of rebels established themselves in a strong position. As soon as the British line came near a fierce charge, led by several emirs, was made against it by the rebel foemen.

The British troops were arranged, as usual, in the form of a square, and steadily advanced to meet the wild onset of the howling cheering enemy, who were rushing down upon them. At the same time the rifles of the British were doing bloody execution. The charge was checked, and not an Arab came within thirty yards of the British square. The rebels did not long stand before the murderous English fire, but were repulsed with heavy loss. Five emirs and 250 men were left dead upon the field, and large numbers of wounded. About the English losses but few details are yet received. It is known, however, that Cameron, special correspondent of the London *Daily Standard*, and Herbert, special correspondent of the *Morning Post*, were killed.

The place where the battle occurred is a slight distance beyond the Shebacat wells.

Stewart's wound, while not fatal, is so serious that he will be disabled for the remainder of the season's campaign. Gen. Wolseley considers the deprivation of his services as a national loss. He characterizes Stewart as "the ablest soldier and most dashing comrade he ever knew," and recommends him to the Queen's most favorable consideration.

Stewart now holds a strongly fortified post at Gubat, not far from Metemnah, a place on the Nile half way between Berber and Khartoum. Opposite Gubat is a large island, on which plenty of forage for horses and camels is easily obtained. So strong is the position at Gubat that it is confidently asserted it can be held by a small garrison against any force which the rebels send to attack it.

The route across the desert from Gubat to Korti is securely held by the English. Col. Sir Redvers Buller will be in command of this route. He left Korti to-day to assume the position.

The press of Stewart's movements since the battle of Abukl a Wells was brought to Korti by Capt. Piggott. He left Gubat with dispatches Saturday last, and reached Korti this morning, having encountered no serious difficulty by the way.

GEN. GORDON'S MISSION TO KHARTOUM.

Maj Gen. Charles George Gordon (or "Chinese" Gordon, as he is called by his friends,) was born in 1850. He was educated at Taunton and at Woolwich military academy. He served with credit in the Crimea and after the treaty of peace was one of the commissioners to determine the new Russian frontier. His first visit to China was in 1863, when he effectually suppressed the great rebellion, in recognition of which service the highest military honors were bestowed upon him by the Chinese emperor, and gain he was rewarded by his own government with the commission of colonel. In 1865 the Khedive of Egypt requested Gordon's assistance in suppressing the slave trade, and also to re establish his waning power. In this service Gordon spent five years at Khartoum, and his dealings with the natives were characterized by much justice and humanity that he became very popular. Last year, when the Arab revolt against the Egyptian government became serious, Gordon was selected by the British government to again visit Khartoum and endeavor to bring about a more friendly feeling, or failing in that, to chastise the rebels. Several times has he been given up for lost, but the latest advices report him as saying he is able to maintain himself for a year. He is a wonderful man, and if it is in the power of any one to bring order out of the chaotic condition of affairs in the Soudan, Gen. Gordon will do it.

METEMNEH CAPTURED.

Gen. Wolseley, in a dispatch, reports the capture of Metemnah by the British. He also says Sir Charles Wilson has gone to Khartoum on board the steamer Caifer with Gordon. He expected to return as soon as possible and report personally to Gen. Wolseley.

France.

Gil Blas makes sensational statements about the London explosions. It declares positively that the authors of the explosions are the same men who made the dynamite attack on London bridge and the Gunwer Street railway station. The chief organizers of both plots, it asserts, have been for a long time past, and are now, employed in an English printing office in Paris, and until a recent date lodged in the St. Denis quarter, Paris, where they manufactured the infernal machines used in the diabolical work. When everything was in readiness for the perpetration of the contemplated atrocities, continues *Gil Blas*, picked men who were to lodge and set the machines departed separately, and by different routes for London, each carrying one or more of the machines. This was six weeks ago. *Gil Blas* says not one of these conspirators is a Irishman, and no member of the entire band ever attended an Anarchist meeting in Paris.

It is announced that a convention of dynamiters will be held in Paris in February, under the presidency of Rossa, jr., acting in behalf of his father. Delegates from Ireland, England, America, Havre, Boulogne and Antwerp will attend to prepare a plan for future action. It is thought that modifications in regard to outrages will be proposed and adopted. There is a growing feeling among dynamiters against further attempts on public buildings. Several contractors for the sale of torpedoes will be present at the meeting. Consequently it seems likely that torpedoes are to be purchased, and that the British navy will become the next object of the conspirators' attack.

China.

Gen. Briere de L'Isle has notified the government that all preparations for concerted action among the different bodies of French troops in Tonquin are in complete order for a general movement towards the occupation of the entire country. A battle is believed to be imminent.

The refusal of the British authorities to allow the Triumphant to refit at Hong Kong has caused great annoyance at Paris. The *Voltaire* denounces the conduct as especially unfriendly, and urges the French government to retaliate by immediately blockading all Chinese ports. This, it says, France has hitherto refrained from doing, because France regarded England as a friendly power, and the blockading of Chinese ports has hampered English commerce.

Official reports received from Saigon announce the virtual suppression of the revolt in Cambodia. The French troops, assisted by native auxiliaries, have been so successful in inflicting serious punishment upon the rebel chiefs that most of them have fled and allowed their bands to be dispersed.

Reports have reached Shanghai that a serious engagement has occurred between French and Chinese men-of-war off Matson. No details received.

A London dispatch says: It is reported that France has decided to officially declare war against China. This decision is said to have been made in consequence of the action of England in enforcing the terms of the foreign enlistment act at Hong Kong and elsewhere.

The ex-governors of Yunnan and Kwang Si have been condemned to be beheaded for allowing the French to capture Bacniuh.

Canada.

The supposed infernal machine found in the postoffice at Montreal was carefully guarded by the police until Tuesday, when an investigation was held, which resulted in the discovery that the dreaded machine was the cover of a water closet.

Telegraphic advices received at St. Johns from the channel and Rose Blanche, report a terrific blizzard on the west coast beginning at 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. A large number of fishing crafts, which went to the fishing grounds in the morning, were overtaken by the storm. Twenty-three skiffs are missing and many of the survivors are badly frost bitten. One skiff in sight went down with the entire crew. The crews of missing vessels aggregate about 50 men. Grave fears that the loss of life has been large are entertained.

Italy.

Dispatches from Rome state reports are current which say the Italian forces recently dispatched to Assab will assist the British forces in Soudan as soon as landed. According to these reports it will make no difference with their future course whether they land at Assab or some other point. The commander of the expedition had sealed orders which he was not to open until nine days after he had left Naples. Other dispatches from Rome, mainly to the Exchange Telegraph company, say unusual activity is now noticeable at the military and naval bureau. This foreshadows the possible mobilization of the Italian army and collection of transports. The same authority says Signor Mancini, Minister of Foreign Affairs, declares that Italy and England will hereafter co-operate in the Mediterranean and Red Sea.

A special dispatch from Rome says it is understood in semi official circles that Italy is prepared, whenever the emergency arises, to send 25,000 soldiers to Egypt to assist in the support of British authority there.

South America.

A long and heavy earthquake shock was felt at Va lparaiso at 4 a. m. Tuesday.

The Panama *Star and Herald* says, relative to the report printed abroad that the French republic was endeavoring to obtain predominence on the isthmus, and in pursuance of this idea the canal workmen had been divided into divisions in such manner that a *corps d'armie* 25,000 strong can be massed at any moment: "The untruthfulness of this statement is apparent to every resident, although the origin may not be equally so. The truth is simply that in order to facilitate work the line of the canal has been cut up into engineering divisions, which are again subdivided into sections,"

SHOOTING AT ROSSA.

A Woman Attempts to Kill the Noted Dynamiter.

Shortly after 5 o'clock Monday afternoon Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa, the Irish dynamiter, so called, was shot by a woman on Chambers street, near Broadway. At that hour the streets were full of people, homeward bound, making their way toward the Brooklyn bridge and up town. The excitement over the shooting, although the man was recognized by very few, was intense. The first shot fired took effect in O'Donovan's body, and he fell to the sidewalk. The woman continued to shoot untill she had emptied her five-chambered revolver, but only the first shot took effect.

City Marshal James McAuley was present at the time, and breaking through the crowd that had collected before the shooting was over, seized the woman, who still had the smoking pistol in her hand, and told her she was under arrest. The woman offered no remonstrance, but allowed herself to be taken through the mass of citizens and to City Hall station house. George W. Barlow, a merchant of 146 Reade street, and Peter F. Everett, formerly a reporter, who witnessed the shooting, accompanied the captor and captive to the station, saying they would be witnesses.

When the woman had ceased firing O'Donovan rose to his feet and made an effort to find his way back to his office on Chambers street, which he had just left. He said, "I am shot," trying to place his hand on his back under his shoulder blade. After a few steps, somebody in the crowd suggested he should go to the Chambers street hospital, and a couple of men lent their arms, and O'Donovan doing as suggested, directed his steps towards the hospital. He walked all the way there, a distance of nearly a quarter of a mile, but bled considerably on the way.

In the meanwhile the woman had been taken to the stat on house, with another crowd following her. She was a good-looking woman, dressed neatly in plain dark clothing and wore eye glasses. She appeared like a school teacher, with an intellectual face, and her manner was entirely composed. She answered some of the questions put to her promptly and without embarrassment, but to others she simply shook her head and said:

"I shall only answer questions I know you have a right to ask."

She was asked; "Do you know the man you shot?"

"Yes," replied the prisoner, "certainly," with English accent; "I shot O'Donovan Rossa."

Further questioning by the sergeant elicited the fact that the prisoner's name was Yselt Dudley, aged 25; that she was a nurse and married, and also that she lived at 60 Clinton Place. She was asked the questions, "Why she shot Rossa?" "How long she had been in America?" and others, to which she made no answers. After her pedigree had been taken she was confined in a rear room, and the crowd slowly dispersed.

As there are no accommodations for prisoners in the City hall station Mrs. Dudley was removed to the Oak street station at 7:15 o'clock p. m., and there placed in a cell. Her entire demeanor was that of a rational person, and cool-headed, at that.

Rossa had been placed on a cot in the same ward with Capt. Phelan, who was stabbed by Richard Short in Rossa's office over three weeks ago. Rossa was within eight beds of Phelan. The examination of the wound by Dr. Kirby showed the bullet had penetrated the back about half an inch above the left shoulder blade. The ball ranged upward and inward toward the spinal column, but did not touch the vertebrae. The bullet is evidently lodged in the muscles of the back, and beyond the slight shock, Rossa has suffered but little.

STATEMENT BY ROSSA.

Some time after his admission to the hospital Rossa was moved to another ward. Here he said he thought his condition was serious enough to warrant his making an ante-mortem statement and the coroner was sent for. When that official arrived, Rossa made the following statement:

"About 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon, January 31, I received a letter at my office in Chambers street. The message was in writing and delivered by a messenger boy. The note stated that a lady wished to see me; that she was interested in the Irish cause and desired to assist it. She did not care to go to my office and remain in waiting until I came. She only would ask for ten minutes of my time. The boy told me the lady was at the telegraph office in the Stewart building, on the corner of Broadway and Chambers street. I went with him and I met her. I told her it would be well to go to some hotel, as a telegraph office was no place in which to talk. We came out and went to Sweeny's Hotel; we went into the ladies' parlor, and she said she would be able to give me considerable money, if anything good could be done. She then said she would call Monday, February 2, at 4 o'clock p. m. To-day she sent another message to my office, and I went to the same telegraph office, and there I met the lady. She showed me a paper which I was to sign. She then suggested we go some place, and we walked down Chambers street toward Broadway, and when we got a short distance toward Broadway the woman stepped back and fired two or three shots at me, and one of the balls entered my back.

"JEREMIAH O'DONOVAN ROSSA."

To a reporter Rossa said: "It was a premeditated affair, and this woman was simply the engine by which the dastardly work was accomplished. She had no private revenge to gratify, as no relative of hers had been killed in the late dynamite explosions. It is the work of the English government, whose policy always has been to assassinate the men they could not otherwise reach. She is the agent of the British Minister, or somebody else. This woman came to me and said that she was Irish, but that her husband did not sympathize with her in the cause of Ireland. She was rabid on dynamite. She said the London explosives done good, and wanted a horrible sacrifice of life to strike terror to the hearts of Ireland's enemies. I told her I was not engaged in that business and I received no money for such purposes, but only to help the Irish cause. She reiterated that thousands of lives should be sacrificed in London. I had been to see my printer at 4 o'clock, when I started out to meet her. She wanted me to sign a receipt for money. The receipt contained the word 'dynamite,' and I put the paper in my pocket, and walked out with her. There is nothing more or less than an agent of the British government, employed to assassinate me."

HOW THE NEWS WAS RECEIVED IN LONDON.

The first intelligence of the shooting of O'Donovan Rossa was posted on newspaper bulletins from the New York Associated Press office, and sent on "tickers" to clubs at midnight, which shows quick work, considering the five hours difference in time between New York and London. The news spread with wonderful rapidity throughout the city, and caused the wildest excitement. Crowds of people surrounded the bulletin boards, and at almost every street corner was a group of men jubilantly discussing the event. Passing pedestrians who stopped to hear what the excitement was about were told 'O'Donovan Rossa has been shot." The response was, invariably, a cheer or some other expression of delight. Many men became almost frantic in the exuberance of their feelings. Strangers embraced each other effusively and shook hands with the fervor of lifelong friends. Then they would link arms and rush in squads to the bars of the nearest hotels, shouting as they went, "Rossa is shot!" Many thousand toasts were drank to the health and happiness of Mrs. Dudley, who was lauded as a heroine.

The *Daily Telegraph*, commenting on the shooting of Rossa says: "It would be idle to pretend there is the smallest sympathy for Rossa in England. He is not a bold patriot, willing to die in behalf of his country, but has always been ready to cheer others into danger which he himself avoided. From the beginning of his career there never has been a speck of nobility, courage or patriotism in his conduct."

The *Telegraph* congratulates Ireland upon the fact that some of her sons have denounced dynamite outrages, and calls upon Ireland also to speak.

The *News* says: "Though there is little sympathy with Rossa, reasonable men will deplore the course of shooting him as a possible beginning of personal reprisals, which will not be easily ended. It is almost inevitable that Mme. Hugue will have imitators."

The *Times*, referring to the deafness of Parnell to appeals here and in America that he should denounce dynamite outrages, says; "There is little wonder his satellites do not refer to the subject either. Only O'Leary has had the courage to speak, and his remarks were unpalatable to the Parnellites. One result of the outrage is a decrease in donations to the skirmishing fund, and the *Irish World* has ceased to publish the list of subscribers. This reaction is in no way abated. The attack on Rossa will remind hesitating Americans that these forms of social pestilence are dangerously contagious."

[Jeremiah O'Donovan has been a conspicuous figure in Irish national affairs for years. He tacked the word "Rossa," which in Gaelic means "red," to his name after reaching this country. After having been discharged from an English prison he came to this city with Thomas Francis Bourke, Dr. Denis Dowling Mulcahy and John Devoy about 1869. He was engaged in a number of enterprises in New York, having been ticket agent for a trans-Atlantic line, and hotelkeeper. He ran for state senator in the 4th senatorial district against William M. Tweed and was badly beaten.

He opened a hotel corner of Chatham Square and Mott street, which for a while did a good business, being a great resort for Irish Nationalists. Custom fell off after a time and Rossa was compelled to shut up the place. He subsequently founded *United Irishman*, a radical dynamite organ, and of which sheet he is the purported editor.

O'Donovan Rossa is 53 years of age, but remarkably well preserved for his years. He has a wife and five children, and lived with his family in his own house, 38 Durica street, Brooklyn.]

It is stated in London diplomatic circles that the governments of Russia and America are perlying in regard to a treaty for the extradition of dynamiters.

Dr. F. L. Piero, whose advertisement appears regularly in our columns, is well endorsed by leading citizens of Chicago, and we understand him to be reliable in every way.

INDUSTRIAL.

Louis Belcourt, employed at the Meriden, Conn., Silver Plate Co.'s works, threatened to "dynamite" the concern because his pay was reduced.

The Detroit cigarmakers' union held a meeting Thursday night, and it was decided that all those employed by factories reducing wages will strike.

The Stewart Iron Co., of Sharon, Pa., have notified all hands that a general shut down will take place next Saturday. Scarcity of orders is the reason given.

It is reported at Braddock, Pa., that the Edgar Thompson steel works will resume operations within the next two weeks, giving employment to several thousand men.

The state miners' union has issued an address for a reduction of 10 per cent. all over Ohio in coal mining. This practically ends the Hocking Valley strike, as it brings the rate to 60 cents in that district and 50 in most districts of the state.

A Youngstown, O., special says: "At a meeting of iron manufacturers of the Mahoning valley, at Cleveland, Friday, it was resolved that in view of the high wages west, and low prices east, it would be advisable to close down the mills in the valley from the middle of February until June 1."

The prescription glass workers who have been on a strike for two months have information that an agreement has been reached entirely satisfactory to the strikers at the Tarentum, Pa., Pa., factory, and that work will be resumed in a few days. The effect of this report has been to give the strikers in Pittsburg renewed confidence that they will gain their point. They assert that if any one of the prescription works agree to these terms the other works will undoubtedly follow suit.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The Connecticut house adopted a resolution expressing abhorrence of the dynamite outrages in Great Britain.

The New York legislature has passed resolutions urging Congress to take action in regard to the Hennein Canal.

Carroll College, at Waukesha, one of the oldest colleges in Wisconsin, was destroyed by fire Thursday, together with contents. Loss, $10,000; insurance, $3,000.

An exodus of negroes from Anson county, N. C., has begun. Their Mecca is Arkansas. Men sent ahead to spy out land returned with a favorable report, and people are leaving by hundreds. Trains are so crowded there is hardly standing room.

The manager of the Direct Cable Co. in New York says: "Our cable broke 300 miles east of Nova Scotia. It will be repaired immediately, and is expected to be in working order next week. We have made arrangements for business by another cable."

In the session of the Grand Army of the Republic, department of Massachusetts, a resolution instructing delegates to the National encampment to favor the Lovering bill granting a general pension of $8 per month to all soldiers and sailors who served in the army or navy for a period of 60 days or more, was defeated by the posts—214 to 253.

Henry Bergh, of the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, appeared before the surrogate in the Hudson county Orphans' court at Jersey City, and filed the will of Miss Ottila Assing, in which he is named as sole executor. After disposing of her laces and jewels among her friends she bequeaths her pins and souvenirs to Frederick Douglass, ex-marshal of the District of Columbia. She also leaves him $18,000 in trust, in recognition of his labors in the anti-slavery cause. The interest is to be paid quarterly to Douglass and upon his death is to revert unconditionally to the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals.

Mysterious Resignation and Disappearance of an Editor.

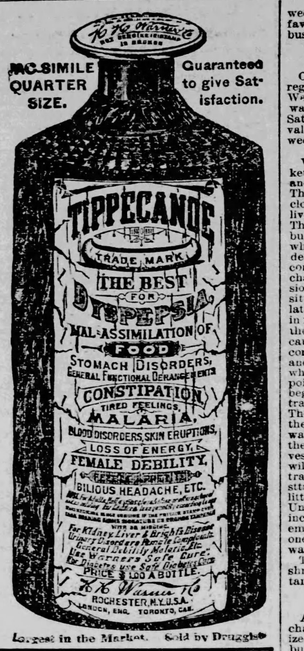
It has just been discovered that the whole force of Pinkerton's agency has been for more than a week engaged in a vain effort to trace one of the most startling and remarkable cases of mysterious disappearance that has been known for years. Not only in Philadelpeia, but in all large cities in the country they have been making most diligent search to discover what has become of S. S. Conant, who has for the last fifteen years been managing editor of the New York of *Harper's Weekly*, and the circumstances of his sudden dropping out have aroused the gravest apprehensions on the part of his friends and relatives. One week ago, without any explanation or reason therefor known to any one, he tendered his resignation as managing editor of *Harper's Weekly*, to take effect at once, and left the office immediately. He has not since been seen by any one of his family or friends. No reason whatever is alleged for his resignation, which was as much a surprise to the Harpers as to any one else.

The assistant editor of *Harper's Weekly* said to-day that no light has yet been thrown on the mysterious disappearance of S. S. Conant, the managing editor of that periodical. Pinkerton's detectives are working on the case, but up to noon had made no report. It is understood they are working on a clue that Conant has gone South.

Nothing has yet been learned of the whereabouts of S. S. Conant. The assistant editor of *Harper's Weekly* this morning received a letter from the chief physician of the Pennsylvania state asylum for insane. He said late Tuesday night a man applied for admission to the asylum. He said two Russians were pursuing him, and he was a newspaper man. In height he was five feet eight inches, but in no other respect did he resemble Conant. Pinkerton's detectives are no longer working on the case.

A Suit Against Mrs. Garfield.

Mrs. James A. Garfield has been sued in the Common Pleas court at Cleveland, by a woman named Thankful Tanner, for $25,000. Tanner was run over by Mrs. Garfield's carriage, December 22, while in the public square, and she now alleges that she was seriously injured.



FAC-SIMILE QUARTER SIZE.

Guaranteed to give Satisfaction.

Largest in the Market. Sold by Druggists

The Hocking Valley.

A dispatch from New Straitsville, O., says: "Mine No. 35, better known as Plummer Hill, was set on fire Wednesday night. Huge volumes of smoke issue from the mouth and every crevice of the mine. It will no doubt make an impression on the legislative investigating committee unfavorable to the miners. But one more mine, No. 3, remains to be fired, which is looked for at any time. The fire at No. 5 mine is being put out, but it will be months yet before it is accomplished. The men in charge are working three shifts, five men to each shift, and making good headway. Old miners are applying for work every day. The mine bosses say they can get all the help they want to put the fire out. The better class of our citizens are beginning to realize the necessity of taking such steps as will tend to bring the town back to its once prosperous and business like appearance. Yesterday a special train brought some fifteen or twenty Pinkerton guards here. They were placed at mine No 5, for the purpose of protecting the men now at work putting out the fire. They have the fire under control and feel confident of ultimate success. The company have fitted up their blacksmith shop with cooking apparatus and bunks for the guards and things look as if they had come to stay. The incendiarism last night was doubtless the result of the feeling excited by the arrival of the guards. The mine is valued at $200,000. There is no possibility of extinguishing the fire without a hard struggle."

The Columbus *Times*, in comment, says; "The firing of this mine is but another step in the communistic programme. Such wanton destruction of property is absolutely fiendish, and is the stoutest argument that can be offered against the position of the strikers. It would not be a matter of surprise if by concerted action every coal mine in the state were fired. The strikers appear determined to gain their point, or else destroy those great deposits of wealth."

BUSINESS MATTERS.

C. A. Phillippi & Co., New Orleans cotton merchants, have suspended. Total assets of the firm and individual members, $95,385; total liabilities, $78,702.

The failures the last seven days, reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number in the United States, 317; Canada, 27; total, 354, as compared with 411 last week and 420 the week previous. There is a decrease in every section of the country, though the failures in the West and South are still very numerous.

More North Pole Foolishness.

Chief Engineer Melville, of Arctic fame, has issued an address to the American public, wherein he expresses the belief that the time is now ripe for the making of a final and successful voyage to the north pole. The route he advocates is by way of Franz Josef land, and he declares it to be entirely safe and feasible. It would be, he thinks, an actual saving of life to make the attempt before the knowledge born of experience expires, and he trusts there is some man in America who will rise to the occasion, and from his abundance supply the paltry sum requisite to fit out an Arctic expedition. The sum, $80,000 providing the transport ships be only chartered, or $130,000 if it be retained, which latter course is necessary. He will write, he says, the name of his patron across the face of the polar continent. He has volunteers for every position connected with the proposed enterprise. For details of the expedition he refers the public to his recently published book, and the letter concludes with the query, "Who will be the patron?"

More Bounty Money.

It has been decided by the House committee on pensions, bounty and back pay that all soldiers who enlisted under the "emergency call" of Pres. Lincoln, in June, 1861, for 80,000 men to fill up the quota of the call for 300,000 in May just prior, and who for any reason were deprived of their muster-in, are entitled to $100 bounty each. Quite a large proportion of the men who enlisted to fill this quota of $300,000, it is ascertained, were not mustered in, and the news of their good fortune will be a surprise to them. A bill with this provision is to be passed as soon as possible.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, Feb. 4, 1885. }

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 570,000
Specie, increase	1,822,000
Legal tenders, increase	83,000
Deposits, increase	696,000
Circulation, increase	10,000
Reserve, increase	1,757,000

The banks now hold $53,870,000 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 1@1½ ₰ cent. Bar silver, 107¾. There was a further advance in stocks after 11, and the market was fairly active. Lackawanna and Western Union were leaders.

Government bonds — 3s, 101⅝; 4½s, 112¾; 4s, 121¾; Pacific 6s, of '95, 125.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Feb. 3.	Jan 27.
4½'s coupons	112¾	112⅝
4's coupons	121¾	121⅝
3's registered	101⅝	101⅝
Pacific 6's, '95	125	125

TRADE.

Business, generally speaking, at the close of the week ending February 3, exhibits but little improvement as compared with the preceding week. The outlook is considered to be more favorable at present for a more active general business.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 Red wheat, regular, was worth 80¾c in this market; on Wednesday it closed at 79¼c; on Thursday 78¾c was the value; on Friday it closed at 78¾c; on Saturday it went at 78c, and on Monday the value was 77½c, showing a decrease for the week of 2¾c.

Within the past week there were weak markets for wheat throughout the United States, and at the close on Monday values were weak. The decline in No. 2 regular Red wheat at the close of the week was 2¾c, while for future delivery February was 2¾c and May 2½c lower. The extremely cold weather checked general business, which had a direct influence upon the wheat markets, as an improved tone in wheat depends much upon the more favorable condition of business. There has been no change in the atmosphere to cause apprehension of injury to the fall grown wheat, and the situation generally was such as to check speculation. Stocks of wheat are large in store and in farmers' hands, which causes speculators, in the absence of activity in business to operate cautiously. English purchasers are thoroughly conversant with the condition of affairs, and will be careful to deal heavily in wheat until they are certain that the lowest point has been touched. But stocks will soon begin to diminish, and with a revival in general trade will come investment of capital in wheat. There is an immense amount of idle money in the country, which will be invested in various ways as quickly as there is a certainty that there will be a reasonable return on capital invested, and wheat will be one of the t ings that will receive attention. When the revival in trade comes, and the marked wheat will strengthen through influences that now have but little effect, such as the diminished area in the United Kingdom, France and the United States, the eased consumption through more general employment of labor, etc. The past week was one entirely void of any feature to cause an upward turn in prices of wheat.

The corn market exhibited fair strength shroughout. Prices at the close were about the tame as on the opening day of the week.

Toledo Market.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange the market for cash wheat was patronized to a fair extent. Prices were steady with but slight alteration. No 2 red wheat, regular and canal, 77¾c; Lake Shore soft red wheat, 84¾c; No 2 soft red Wabash, 82¼c; No 3 red wheat, 82c, Lake Shore; No 1 white wheat, 86c.

For future delivery No 2 Red Wheat sold freely for May. Other months almost entirely neglected. Prices closed with a slightly better tone.

	Feb. bu.	Mar. bu.	Apr. bu.	May. bu.	June. bu.
Sales to-day	....	10000	....	220000	....
Sales yesterday	73000	....	65000	400000	....

Seller March, 79¼c; seller May, 82¾c, dropped to 82¾c, and after quick fluctuations noted 83½c, 84c improved.

Cash corn—Sales reached fair proportions. Prices without strength and practically lower; high grades neglected.

Sales Cash Corn to-day.....12,500 bu
" Saturday.....4,000 bu

No 3 corn, 41¼c, 1¢c decline; No 3 yellow corn, 41¾@41¼c, latter to close.

Oats—None sold.

Clover Seed—Sales 102 bags. Prices steady and unchanged. Prime seed, $4.82½; No 2 Prime seed, $4.70. Prime Mammoth Seed, $4.80.

Dressed hogs—